

DYNAMIC

COMICS

NO. 9
10¢



MAC
RABOY

THRILL WITH
**DYNAMIC
MAN**

ASTOUNDING!
**YANKEE
BOY**

ACTION! MYSTERY!
**THE
MASTER KEY**

EXCITING!
**LUCKY
COYNE**



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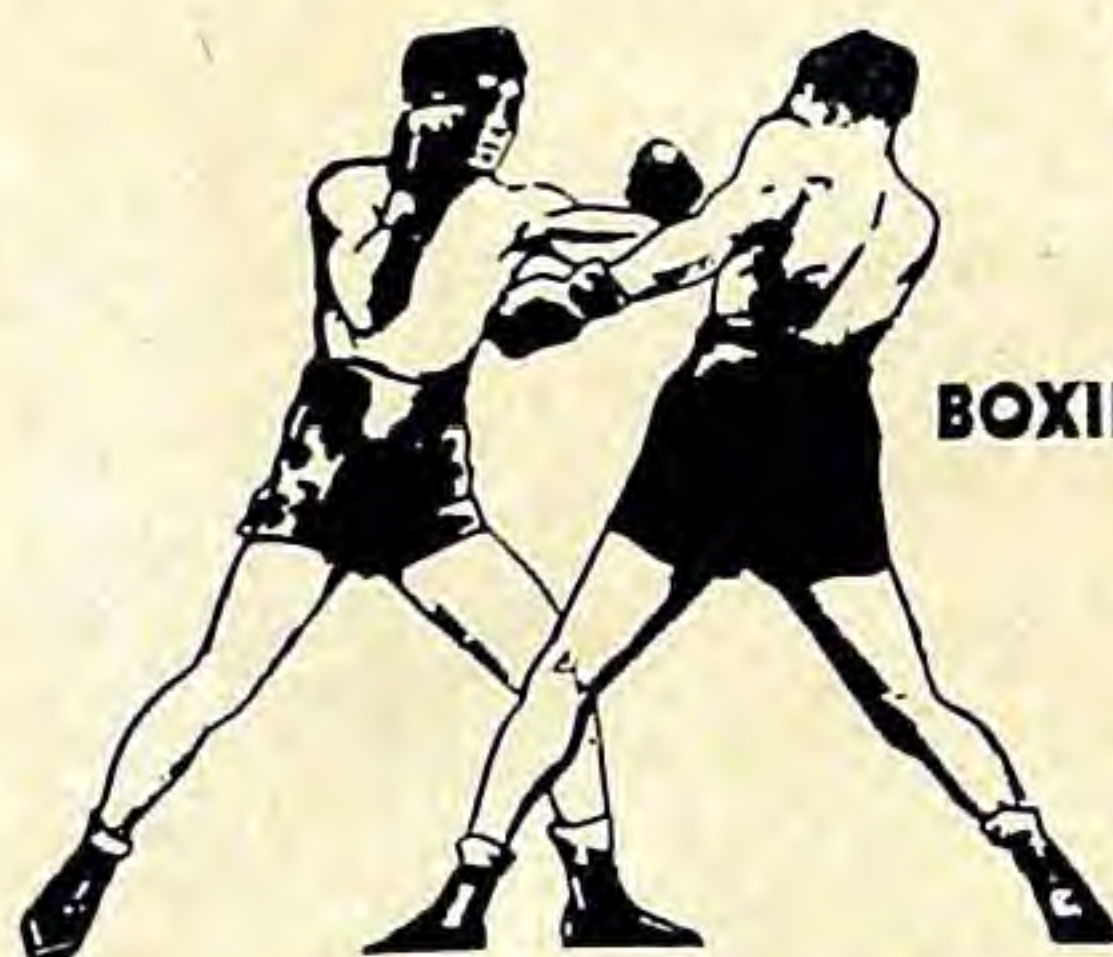
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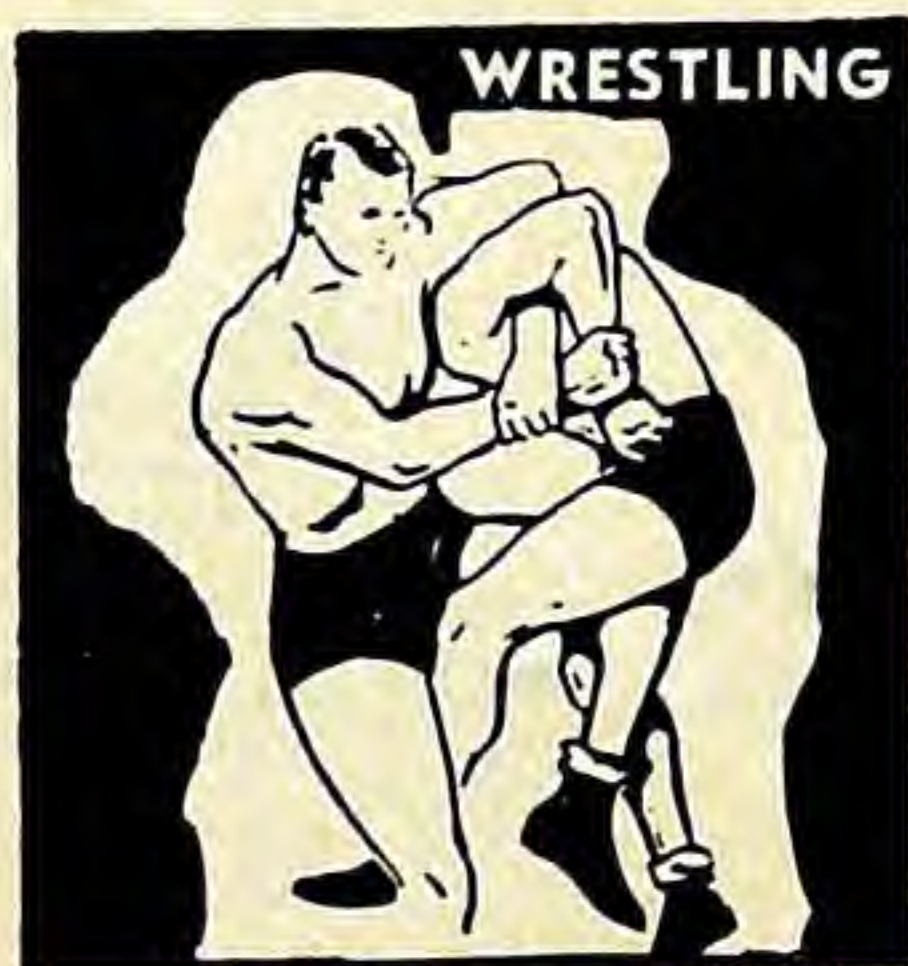
ONE BOOK FREE IF YOU ORDER THE OTHER TWO!

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not the SLAVE—LEARN THIS EASY, QUICK WAY TO DEFEND YOURSELF IN ANY SITUATION... ANYWHERE!



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Now forget the word fear! Never again cringe or shy away from a scrap. Imagine the wonderful feeling of confidence that will come when you know that you're nobody's slave, and that nobody can push you around. Think of the respect that others will have for you, and the safety they'll feel being with you, when they find out what a rough, tough, scrapping, deadly-efficient hellion you can be.

You will learn quickly and easily through our amazing new "slow-motion picture" method. You will learn every stance, every hold, every grip as portrayed by our experts. It's just like getting personal instruction in the privacy of your own home. And what's more, you don't pay the price of personal instruction. The experts who prepared these instructions want every red-blooded American to know how to defend himself. They wanted to make a "big man" of every small one. So the price of these books was made so low that everyone could afford to own them. Yes, you can't afford to be without them!

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Make us prove our claims. Send no money, just fill in the coupon. When the postman delivers your package, deposit only \$1.00 plus small postage and C.O.D. charges with him. If you are not completely convinced after five days, return the books and your money will be refunded in full. Remember, you buy only two books. We give you the third absolutely FREE. Don't wait until trouble strikes. Prepare NOW. Order yours TODAY!

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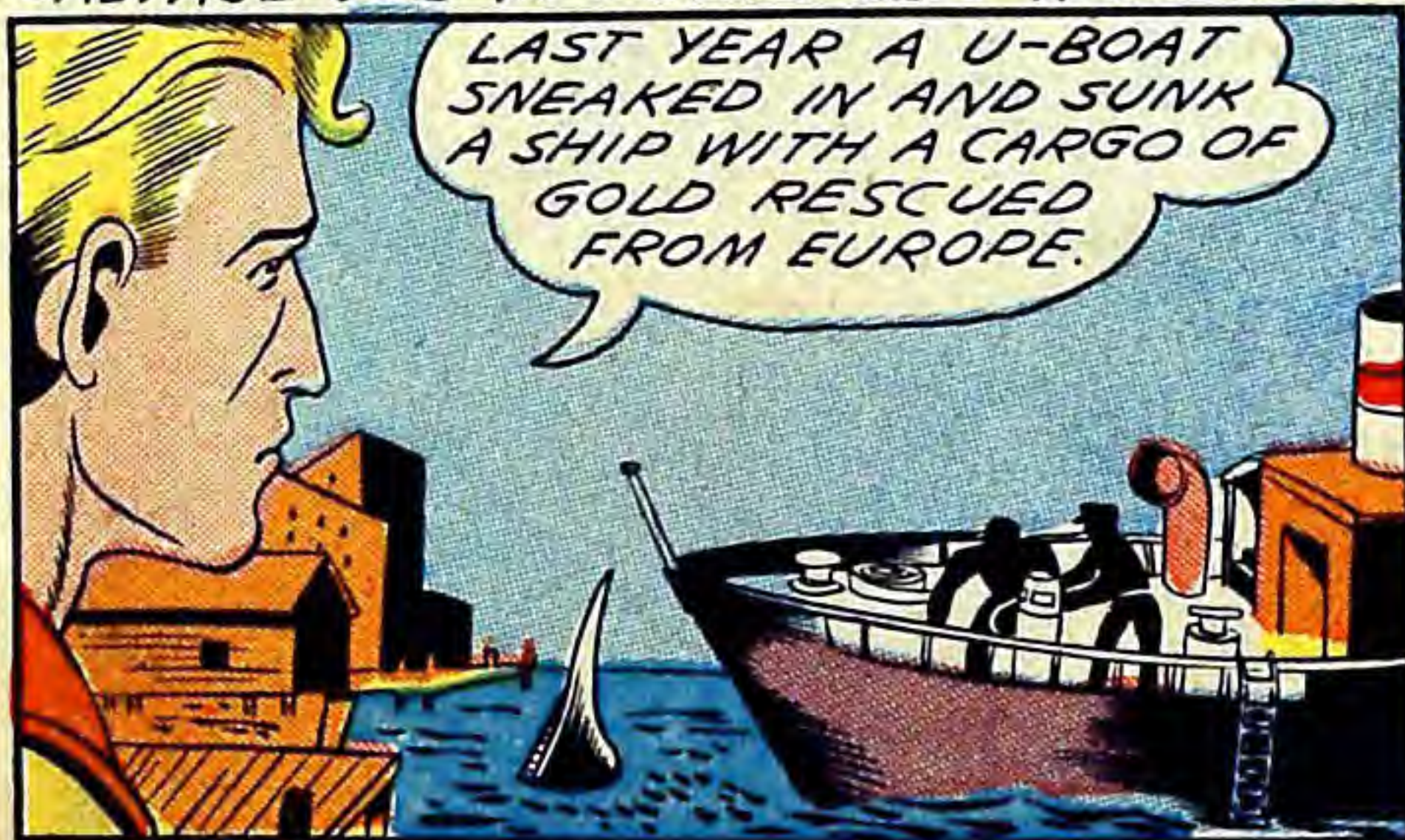
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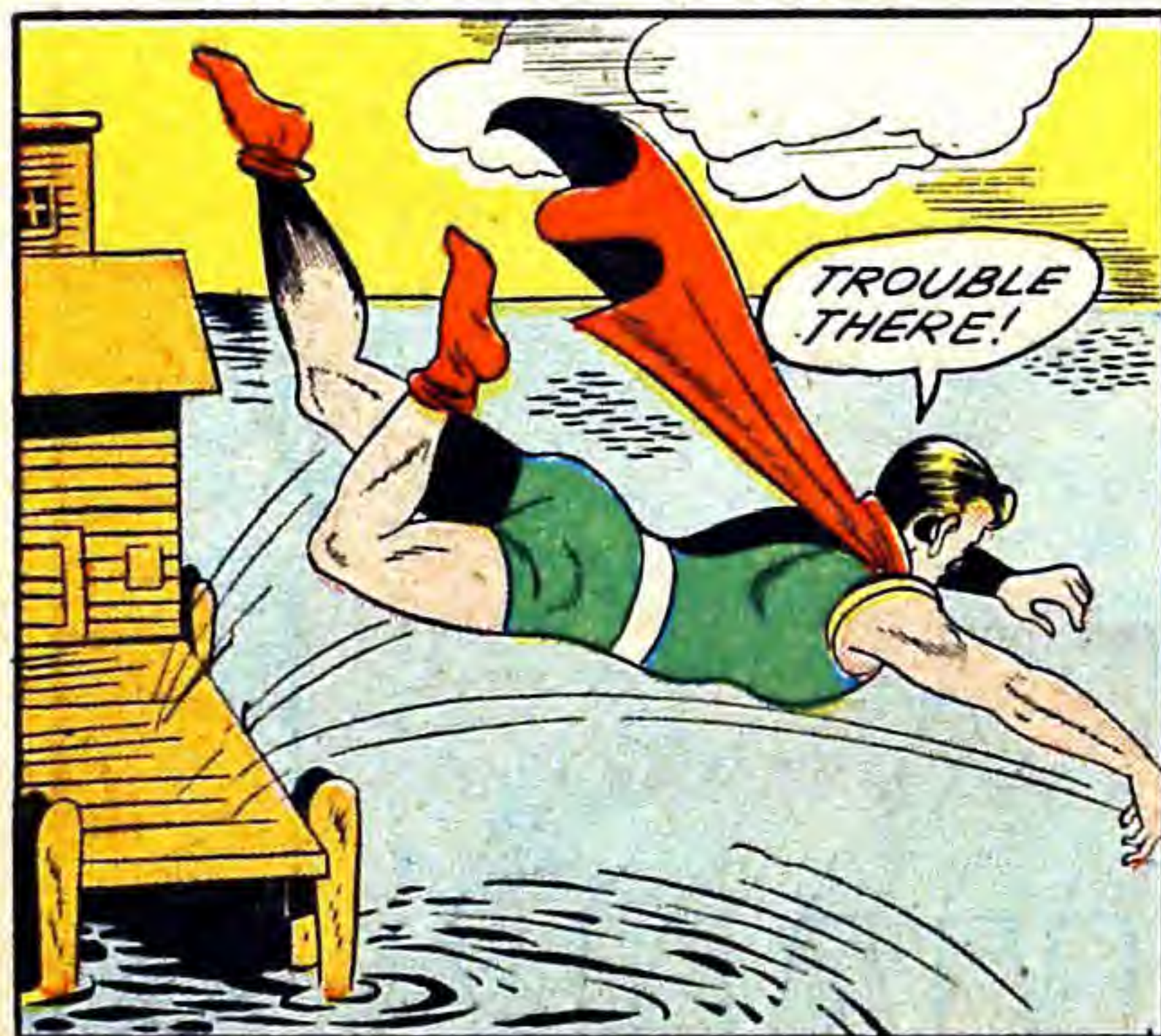
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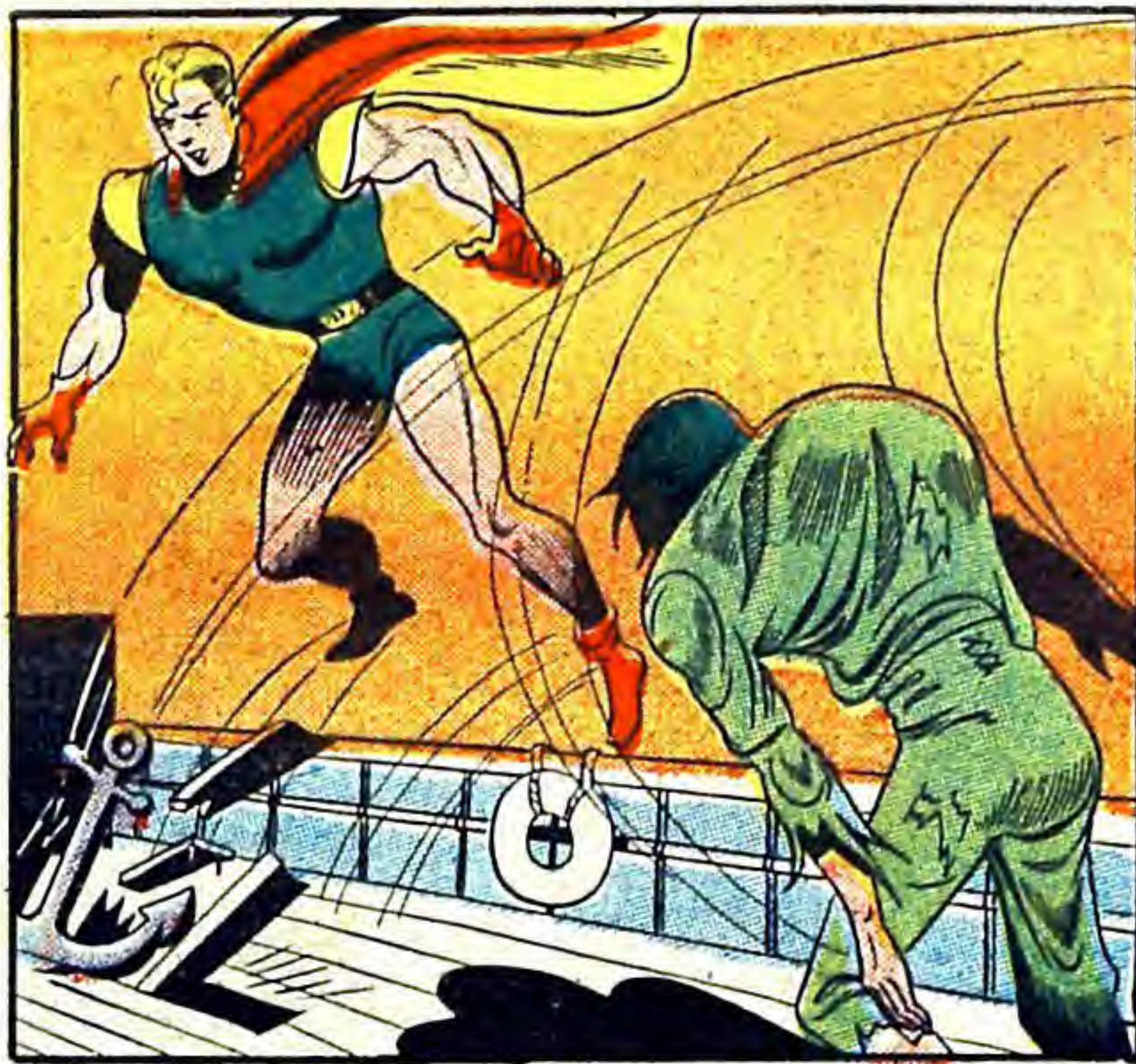
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DYNAMIC MAN PAUSES TO WATCH A SALVAGE JOB IN METROPOLIS HARBOR.







THE WEIRD SEA HORROR VISITS THE HIDEOUT OF MOXIE MURDOCK--

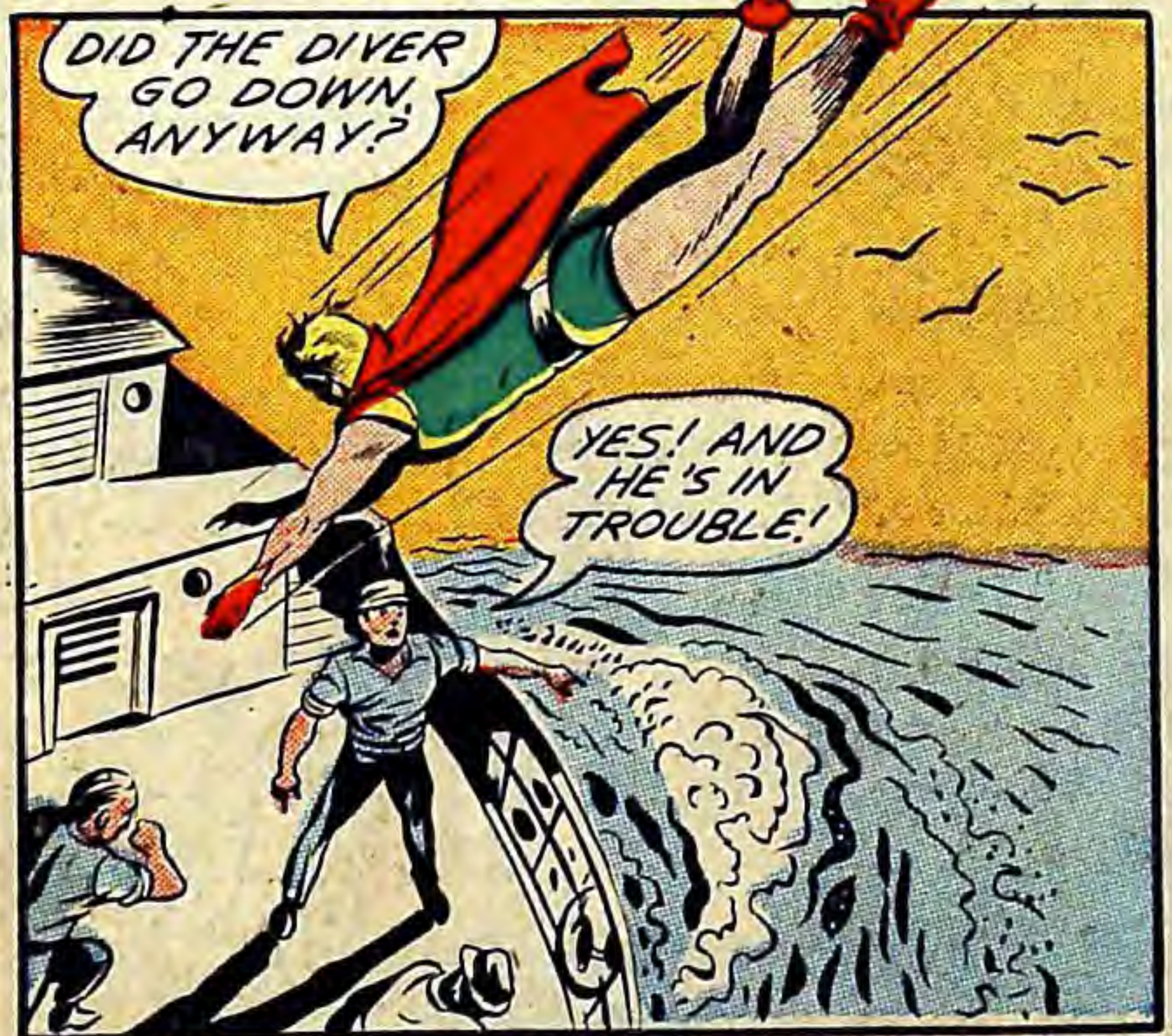
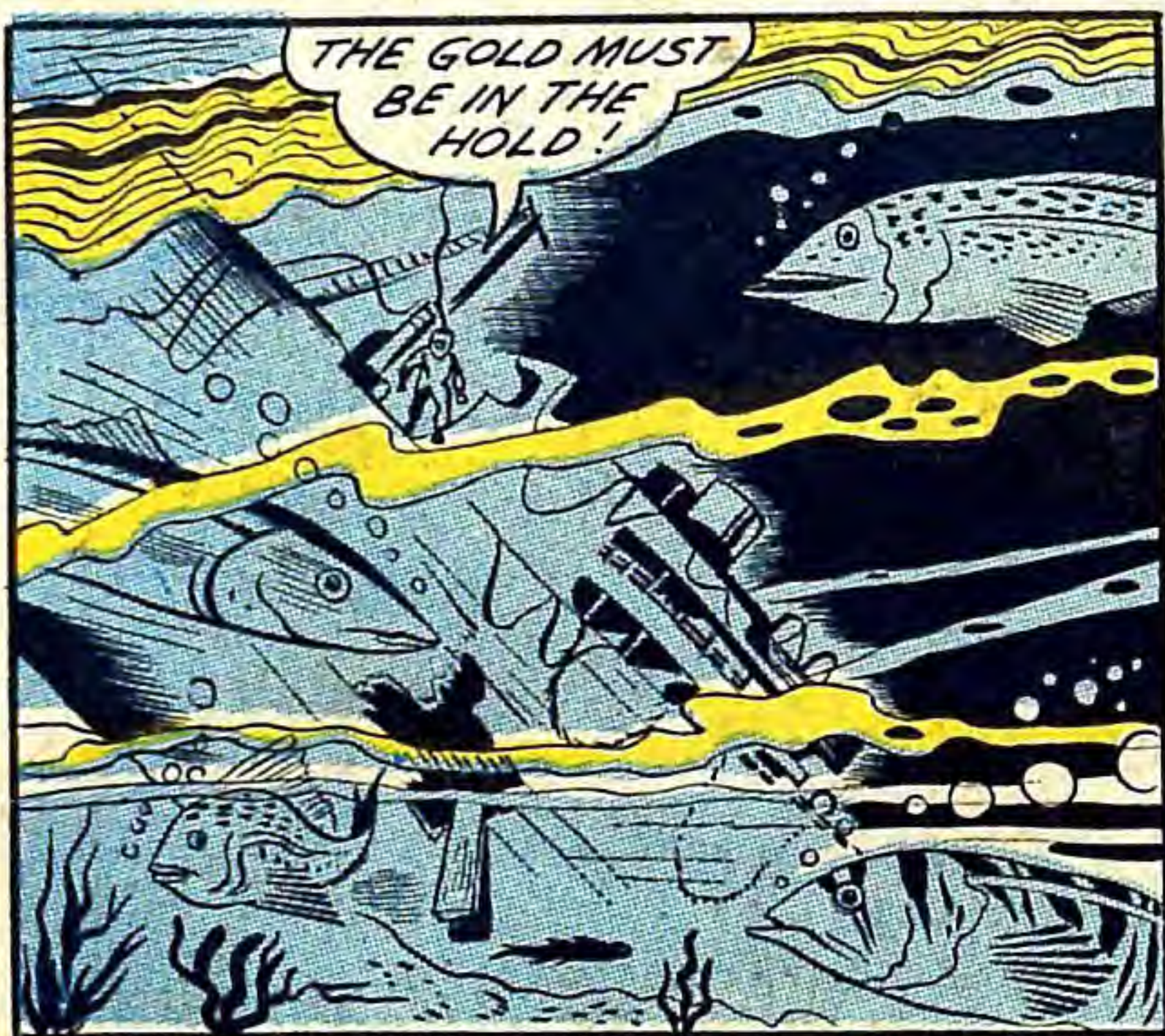




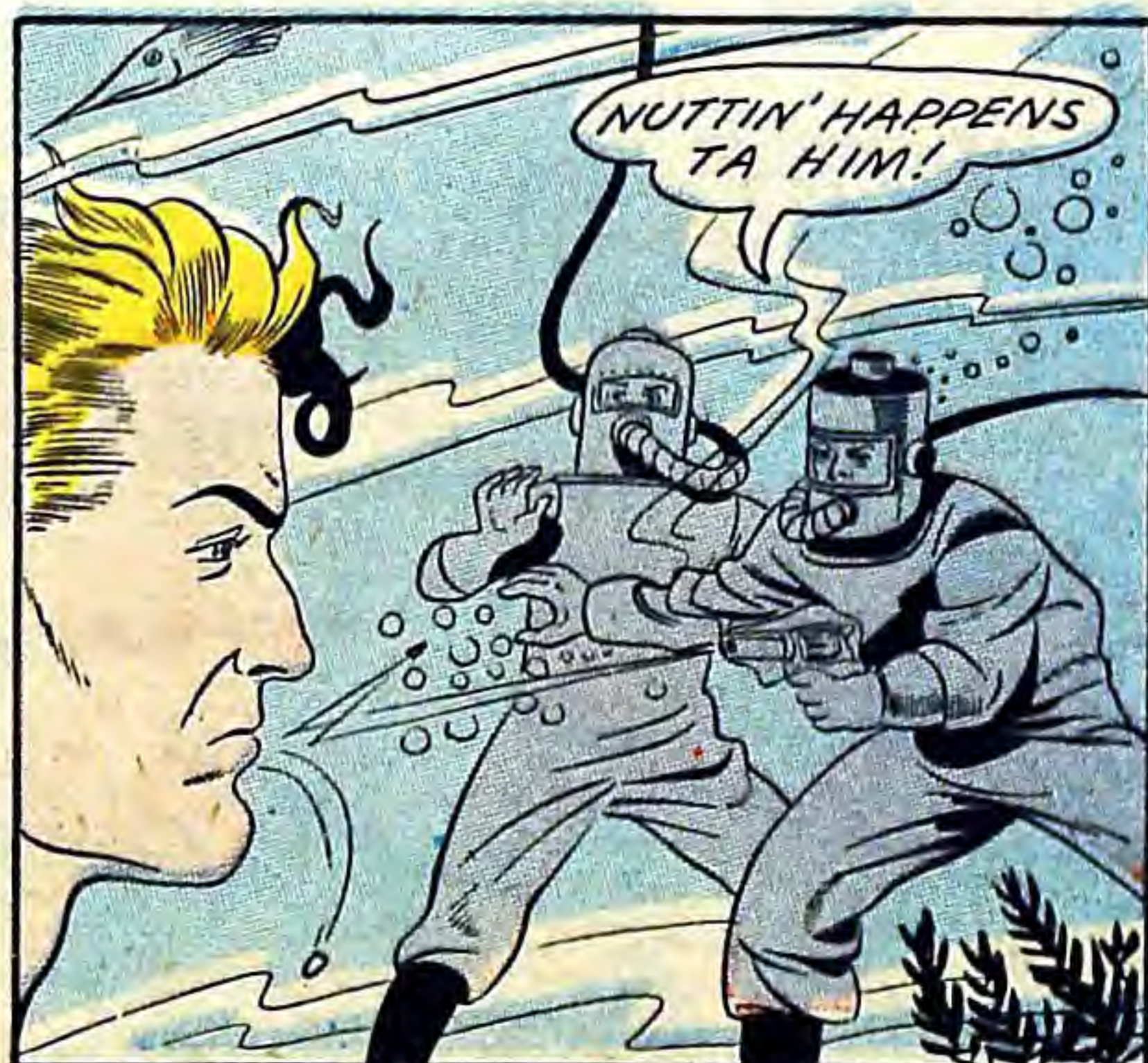
THEY DESCEND TO THE MURKY
DEPTHS OF THE HARBOR--

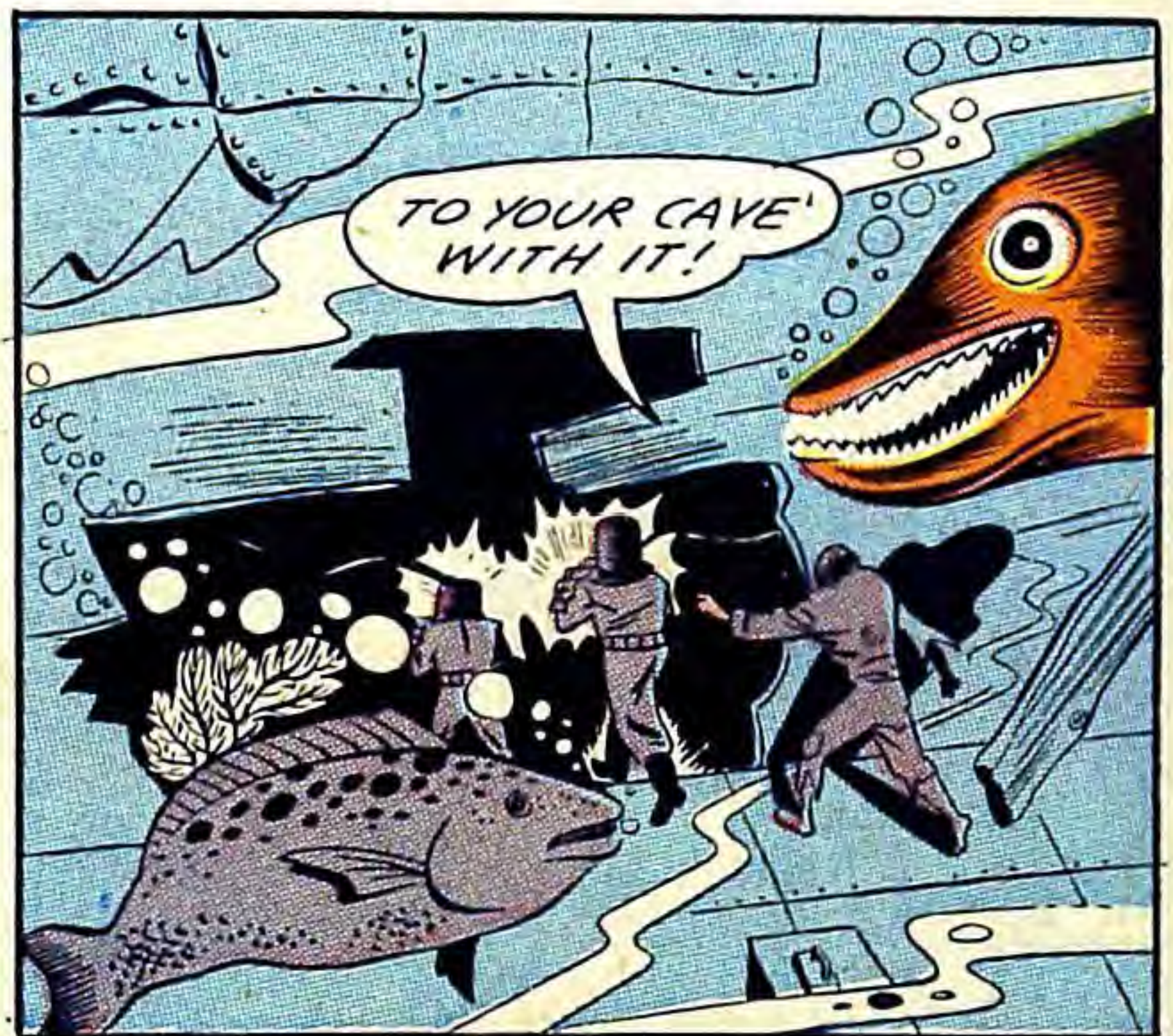
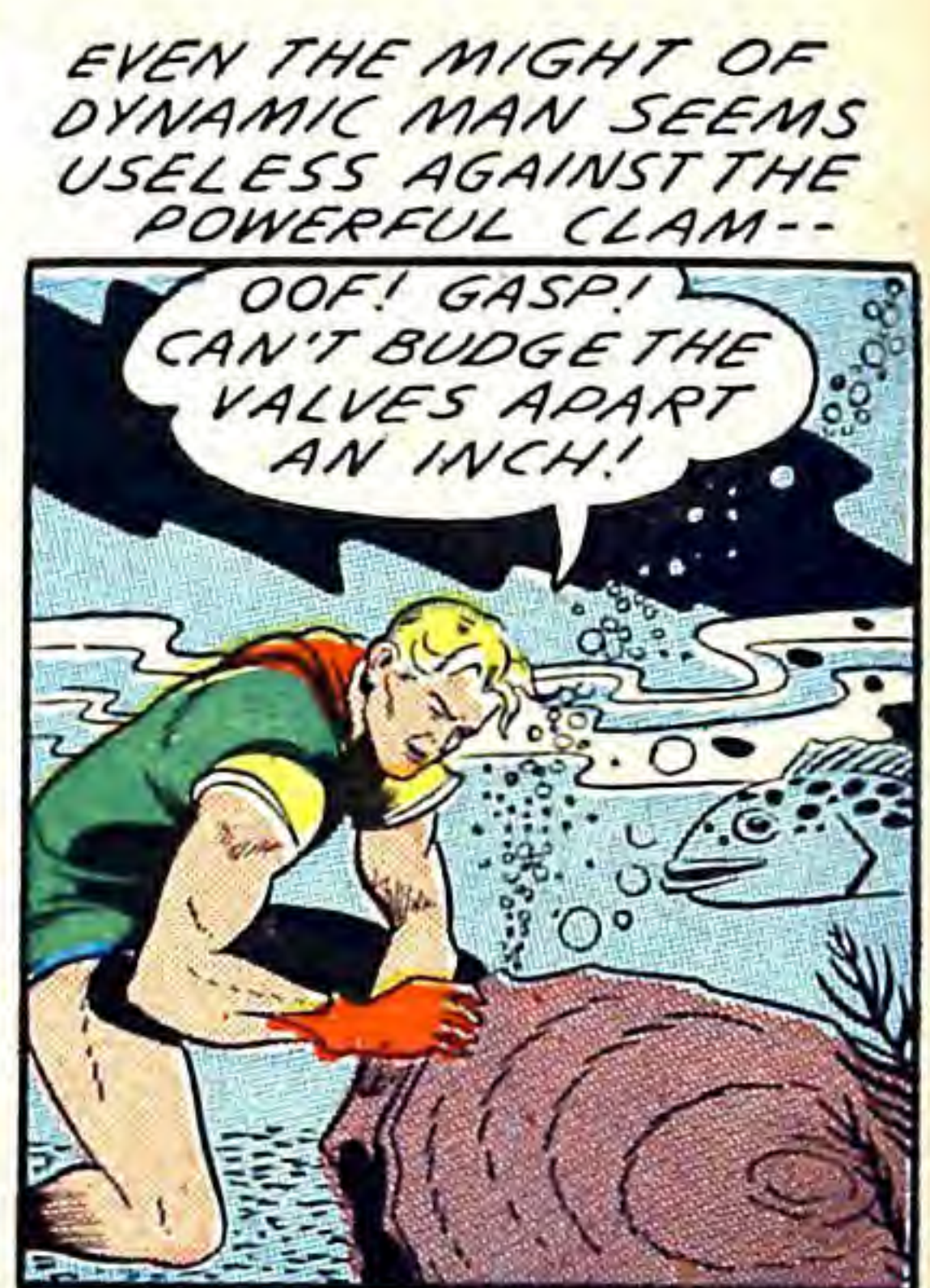


BUT MEANWHILE ABOARD
THE SALVAGE SHIP--



DYNAMIC MAN INVADES
THE GRUESOME DEPTHS-

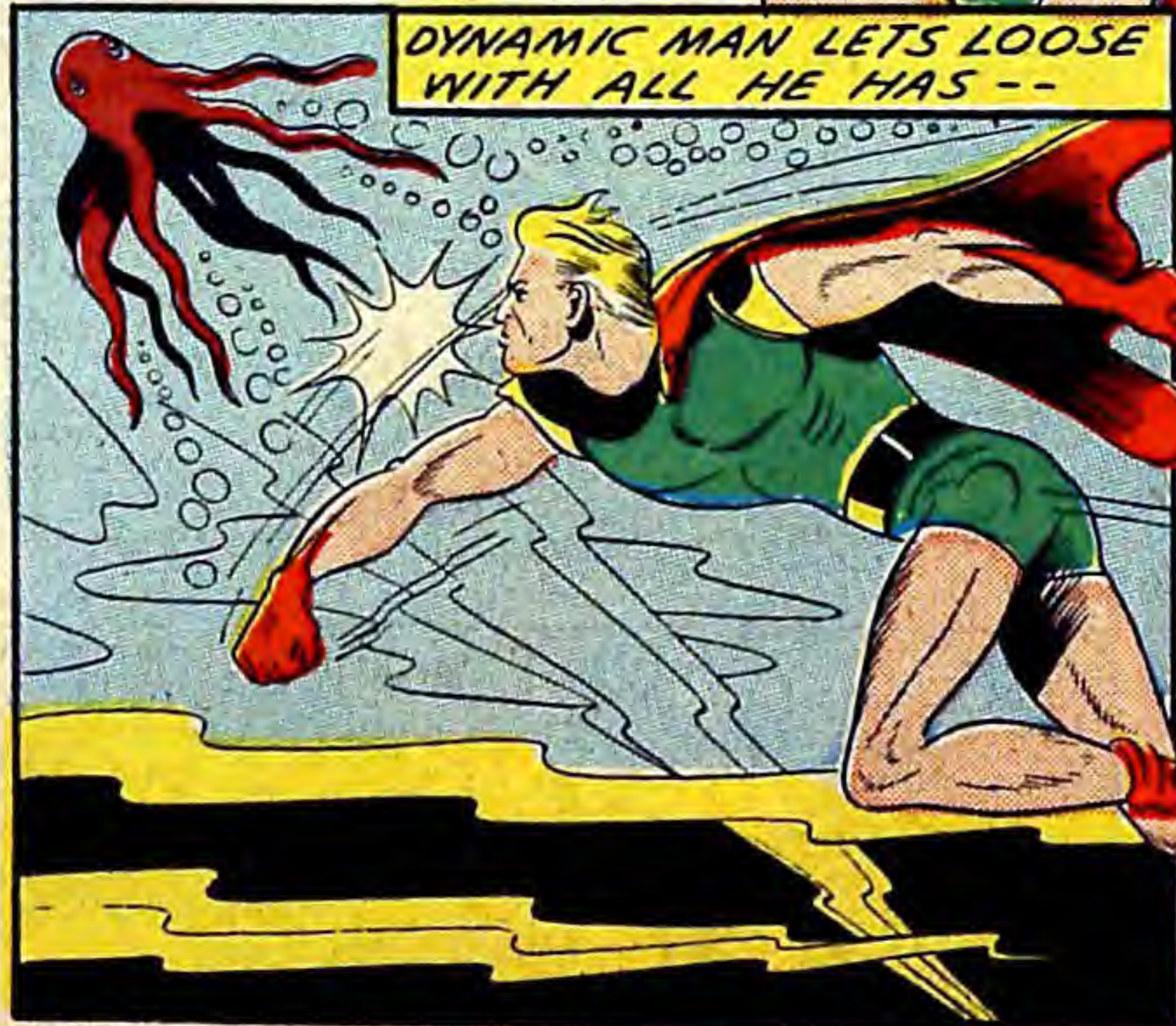




BUT WITH THE SURGE OF POWER DYNAMIC MAN FREES HIMSELF.



TIGHTER AND TIGHTER SQUEEZE THE SLIMEY ARMS OF THE FEROCIOUS UNDER SEA MONSTER--





A CAVE--- SO THAT'S THEIR HIDEOUT!



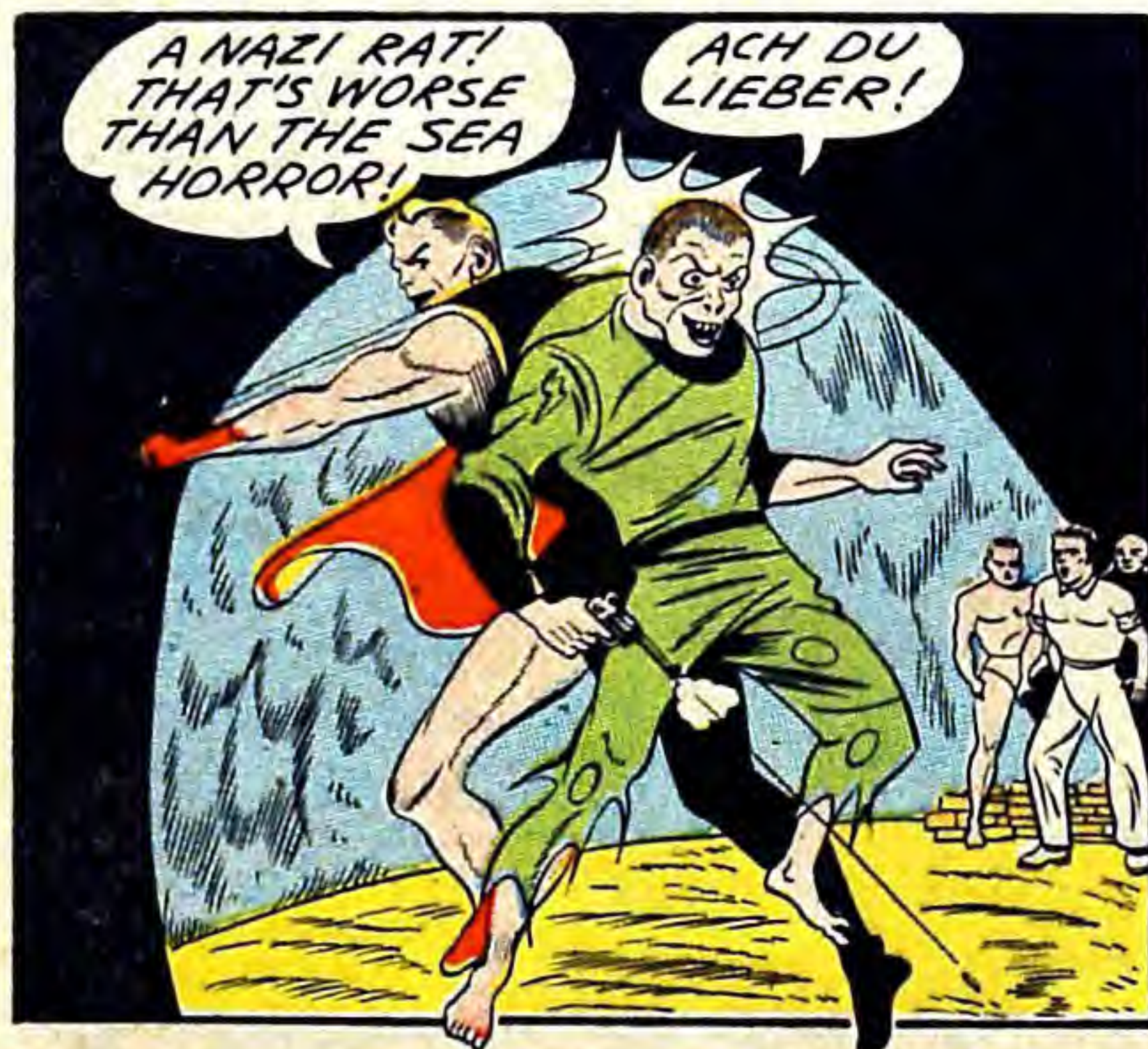
76-77! DAT'S A COOL TEN MILLION BUCKS.

FOOLS!

AND ALL OURS! THANKS TO THE SEA HORROR!



DIE! THIS GOLD IS MINE. THANKS FOR THE HELP I AM BARON VON ZEIL, NAZI AGENT! I POSED AS THE SEA HORROR, MERELY TO GET THE GOLD TO SHORE! NOW I WILL GO BACK TO GERMANY! HA, HA!



A NAZI RAT! THAT'S WORSE THAN THE SEA HORROR!

ACH DU LIEBER!



PRETTY CLEVER! HE HAD AN AIR-TANK STRAPPED TO HIS BACK, WHICH CIRCULATED AIR THROUGH HIS PLASTIC FACE MASK! HE HAD US ALL FOOLED FOR A WHILE!

WELL WHADDYA KNOW?



ESPECIALLY YOU TWO JAIL-BIRDS. YOU'LL GET A STIFF SENTENCE!

WE WUZ ROBBED!



LATER, DYNAMIC MAN DELIVERS A DOUBLE LOAD TO THE F.B.I.--

THE GOLD FROM THE SUNKEN SHIP!

AND A NAZI AGENT. PUT THEM BOTH BEHIND BARS!

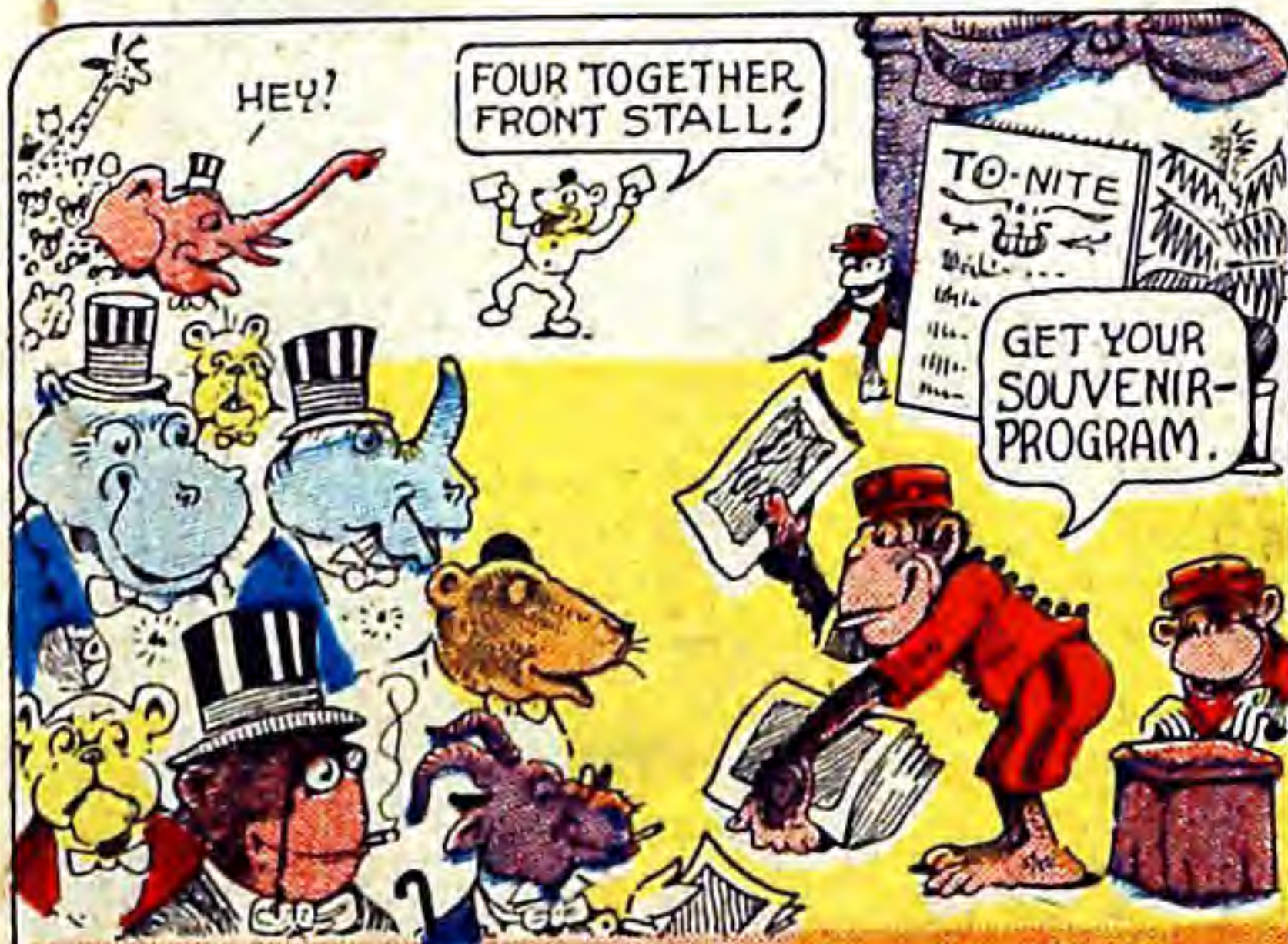
POKEY

IT'S BY REQUEST

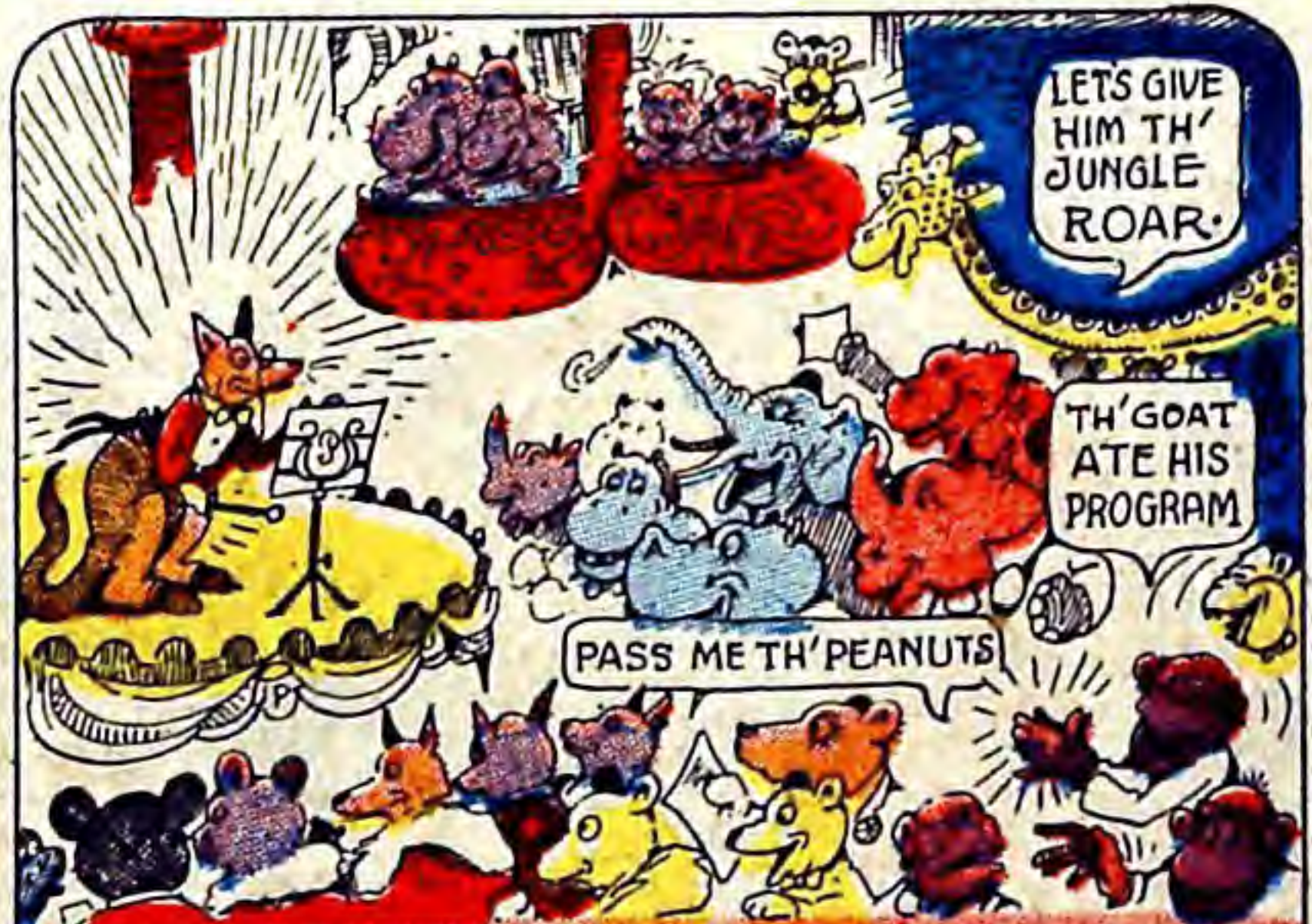
FORGETS TO
REMEMBER



CONCERT NIGHT IN "JUNGLE TOWN" WAS QUITE A SWELL AFFAIR. MUSIC LOVERS BY THE SCORE — SOCIETY WAS THERE!



IT WAS POKEY'S NIGHT TO ENTERTAIN THIS MUSIC LOVING GROUP. FOR HE WAS THE LEADER OF THIS SYMPHONIC TROUPE!



POKEY STEPPED UPON THE STAGE TO DEAFENING APPLAUSE. "JUNGLE TOWN" JUST ECHOED TO ITS THUNDEROUS ROARS!



POKEY BOWED TO LEFT AND RIGHT, AMID THE CHEERS AND DIN. LIFTED HIGH HIS BATON, FOR THE SHOW WAS TO BEGIN.



POKEY NEARLY FAINTED, WHEN HE SAW UPON THE STAND NAUGHT BUT EMPTY PLACES — HE'D FORGOT TO BRING HIS BAND!

ECHO

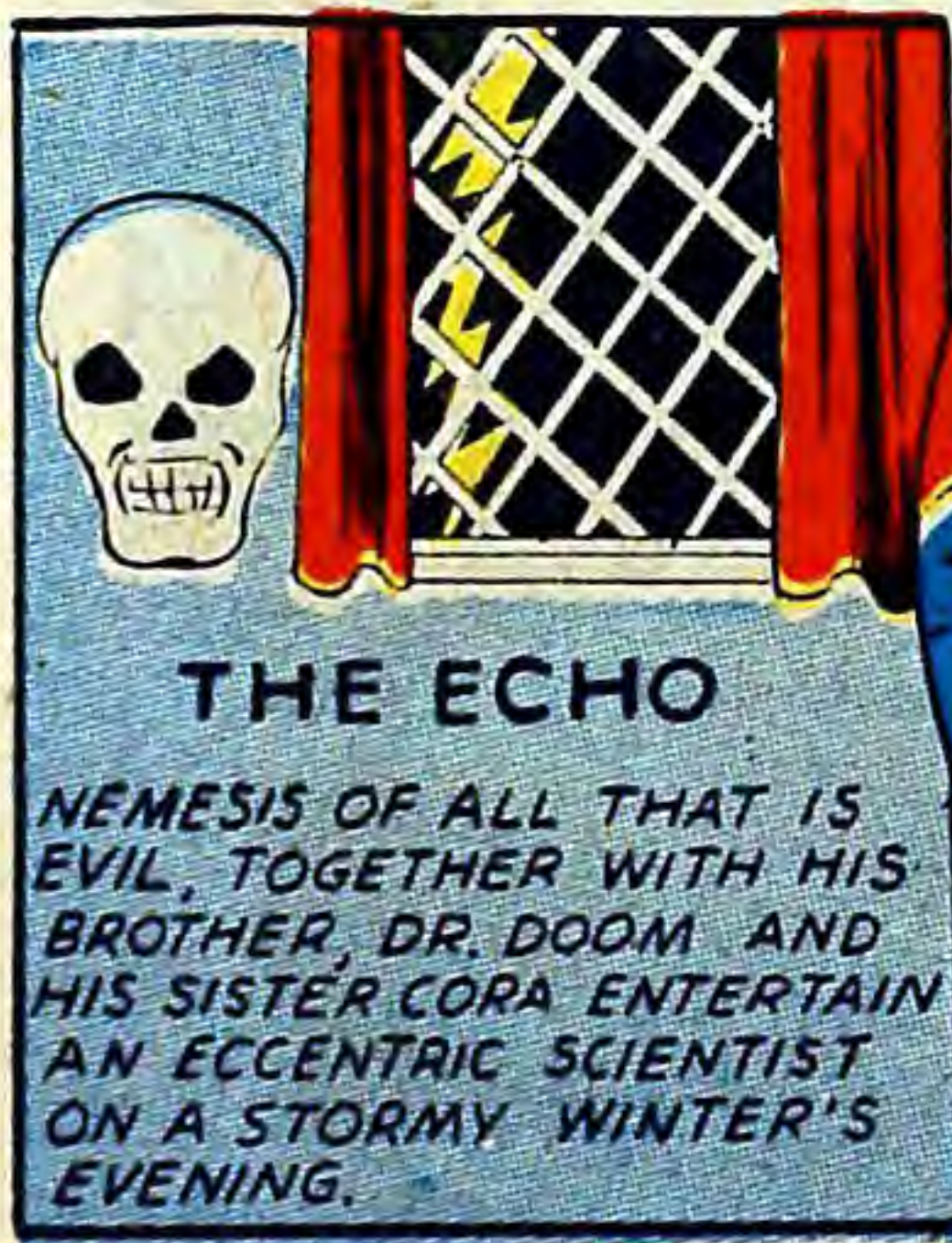
HARRY "A" CHESLER, JR.
FEATURES SYNDICATE, N. Y.



ARMED WITH A REMARKABLE POWER OF VENTRILOQUISM AND A MAGICAL BELT THAT RENDERS HIM INVISIBLE, ECHO FINDS HIMSELF PITTED AGAINST A RUTHLESS CRAZED BRAIN THAT SEEKS TO CHANGE HELPLESS WOMEN INTO SNARLING FEROCIOUS CATS!

DR. DOOM'S BEEN TELLING ME THAT YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON SOME STARTLING EXPERIMENTS, PROFESSOR. MIND LETTING US IN ON THE SECRET?

NOT AT ALL.. NOT AT ALL! BUT I'M NOT TOO CERTAIN YOU'LL BELIEVE ME. YOU SEE I BELIEVE THAT WOMAN IS FELINE, DESCENDED FROM THE CAT FAMILY. I THINK THAT IT'S ENTIRELY POSSIBLE TO CHANGE A WOMAN INTO A...CAT!



THE ECHO

NEMESIS OF ALL THAT IS EVIL, TOGETHER WITH HIS BROTHER, DR. DOOM AND HIS SISTER CORA ENTERTAIN AN ECCENTRIC SCIENTIST ON A STORMY WINTER'S EVENING.





SWIFT MINUTES LATER....

THAT WINDOW...
I'LL SEE WHAT'S
GOING ON INSIDE.
BR-R... THIS PLACE
GIVES ME THE
CHILLS!



THIS, MY FRIENDS
IS THE SUBSTANCE
THAT, INJECTED
INTRAVENOUSLY
TURNS WOMEN
INTO CATS!

PROFESSOR
YOU... YOU
CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!



SUDDENLY...

PROFESSOR! THESE
THINGS... GET THEM
AWAY!



YOU'RE STRUGGLES ARE USELESS!
THESE MEN ARE MY HELPERS
AND WITH THEIR AID YOU'RE
GOING TO BE TURNED INTO
A SNARLING CAT-
WOMAN!



NOT SO FAST, PROFESSOR!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING
TO SAY ABOUT THAT!

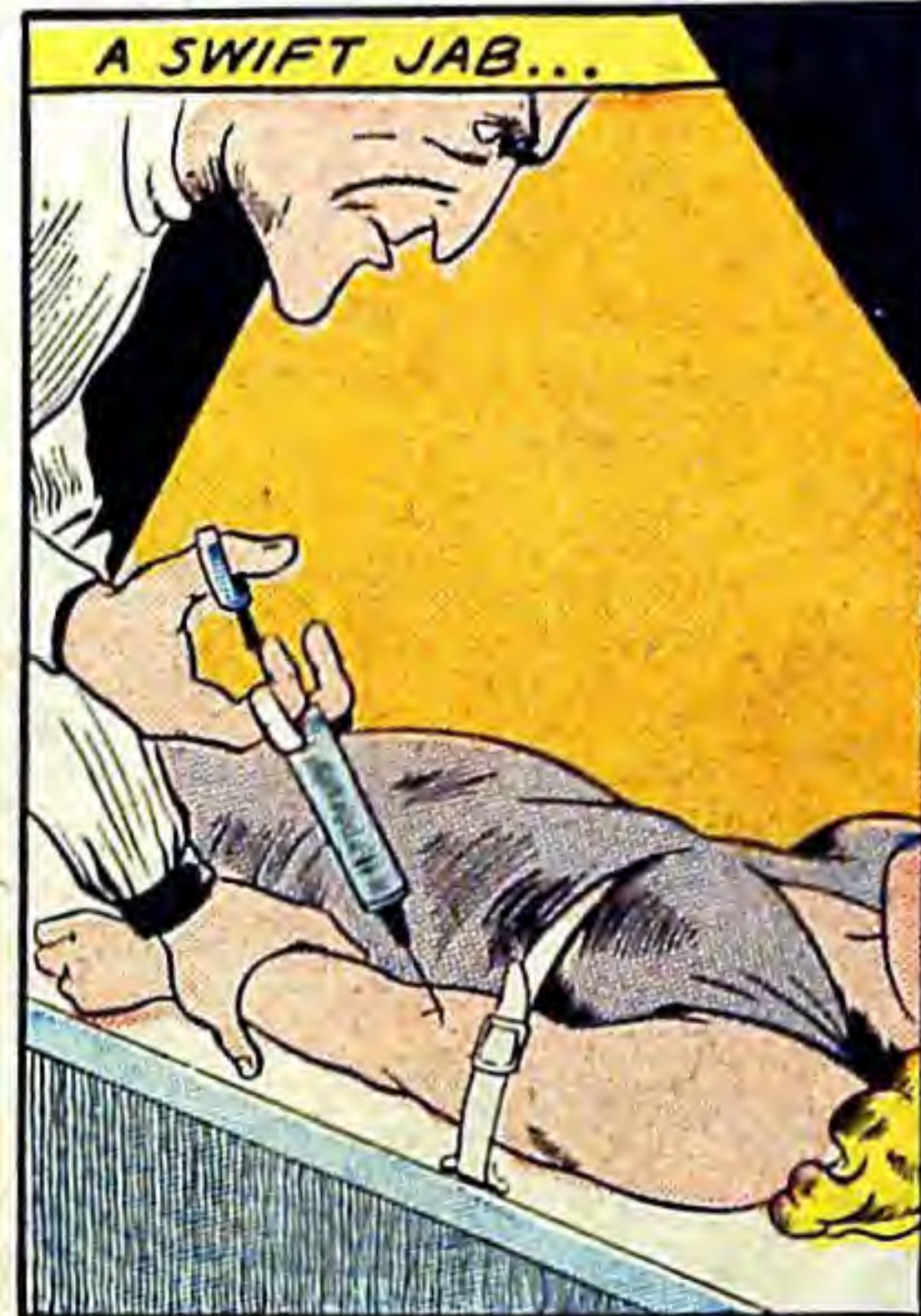


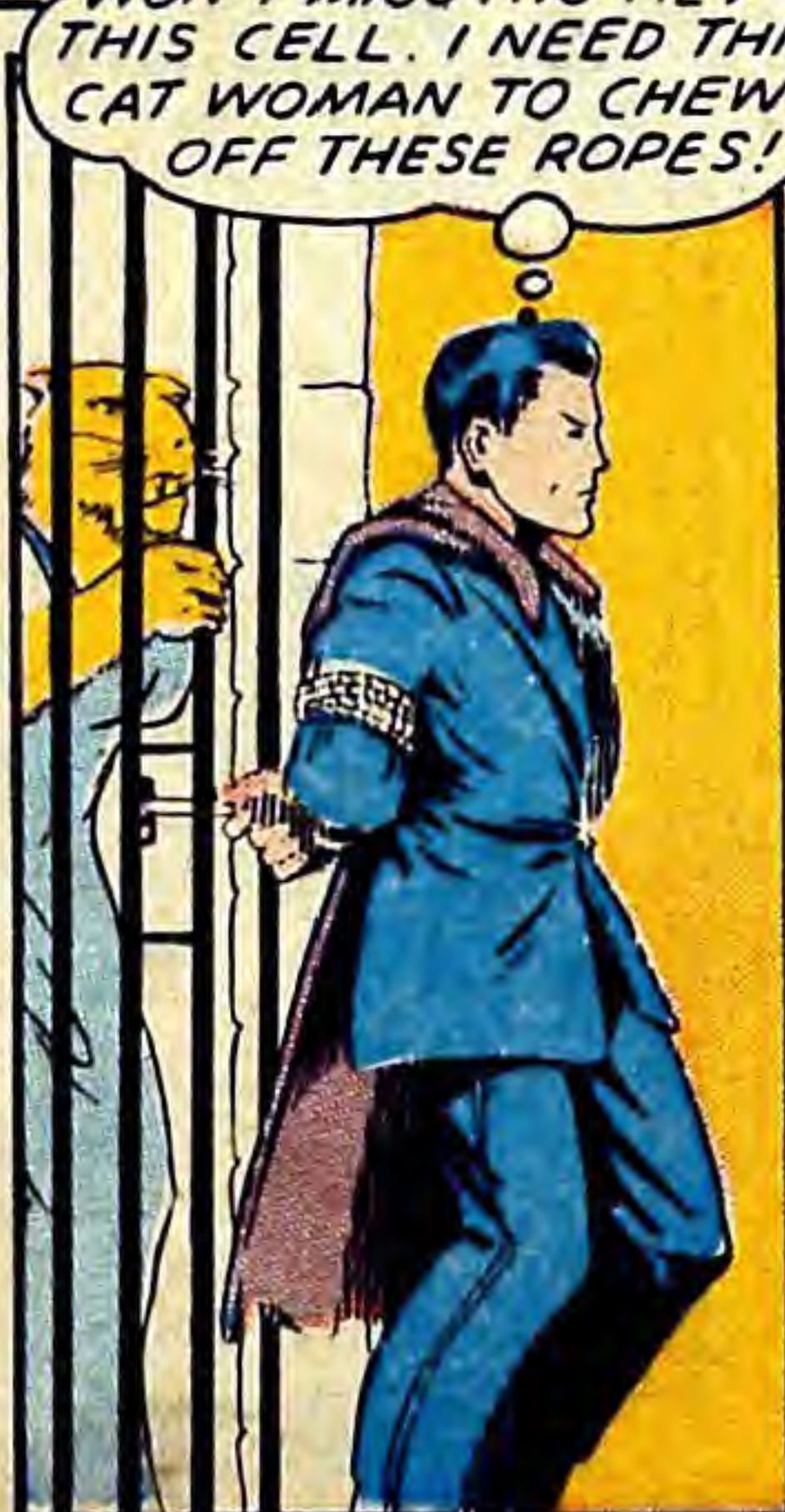
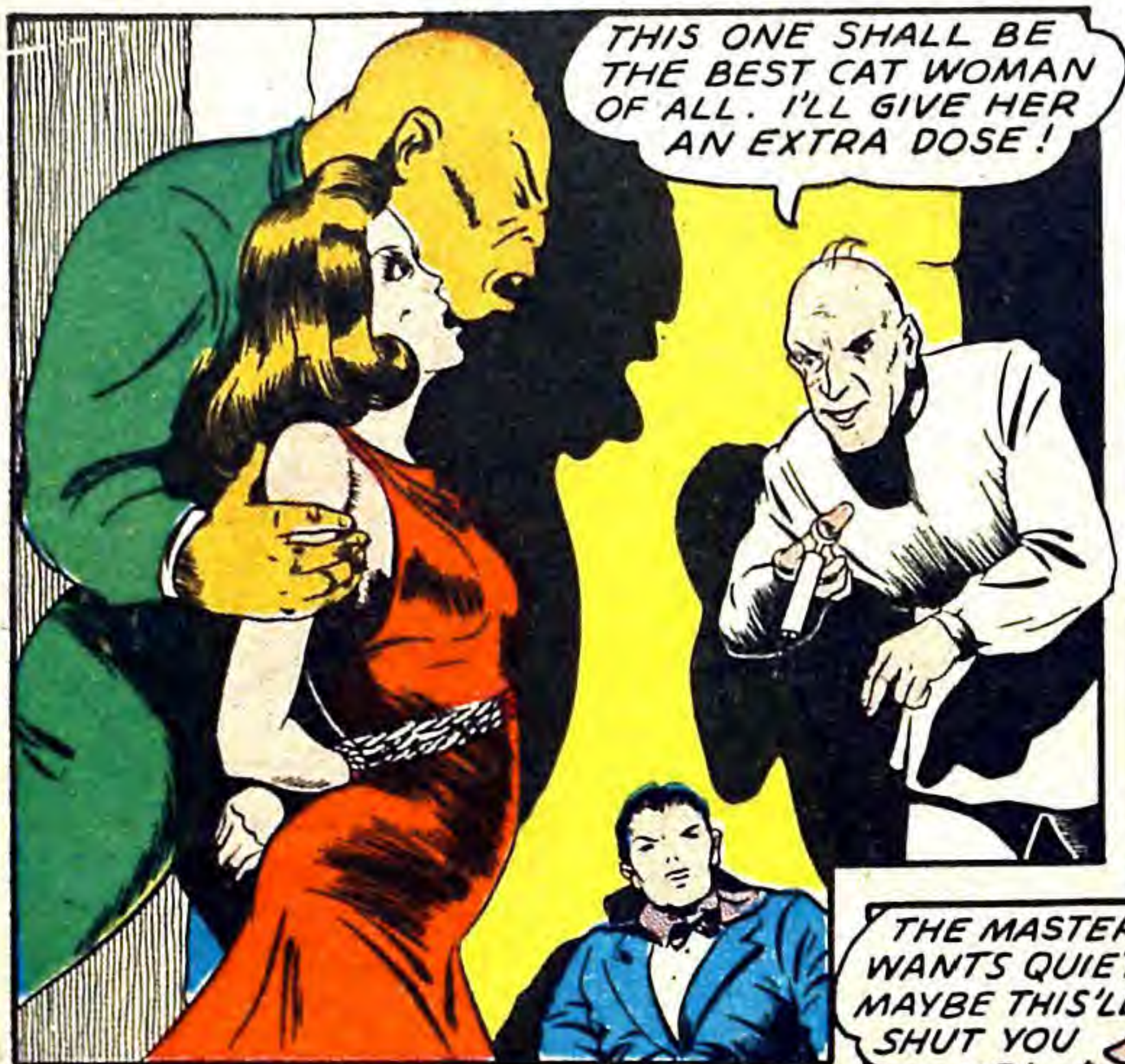
QUICK!
SEIZE
HIM!



ONE PITCH TO
THIS BABY'S
BUTTON AND...
...OOPS







MASTER THE CAT ONE IS FREE... AND SHE GNASHES HER TEETH IN THE AIR!

TAKE CARE OF HER! NOW THIS ONE....

SHE TOUCHED THE BUTTON AND MADE ME VISIBLE AGAIN... BUT I DON'T THINK I'LL NEED THAT POWER AGAIN!

YOU AND YOUR BOY FRIEND GOTTA DATE!

HEADS I WIN... OH... CAT WOMAN AFTER THE PROFESSOR!

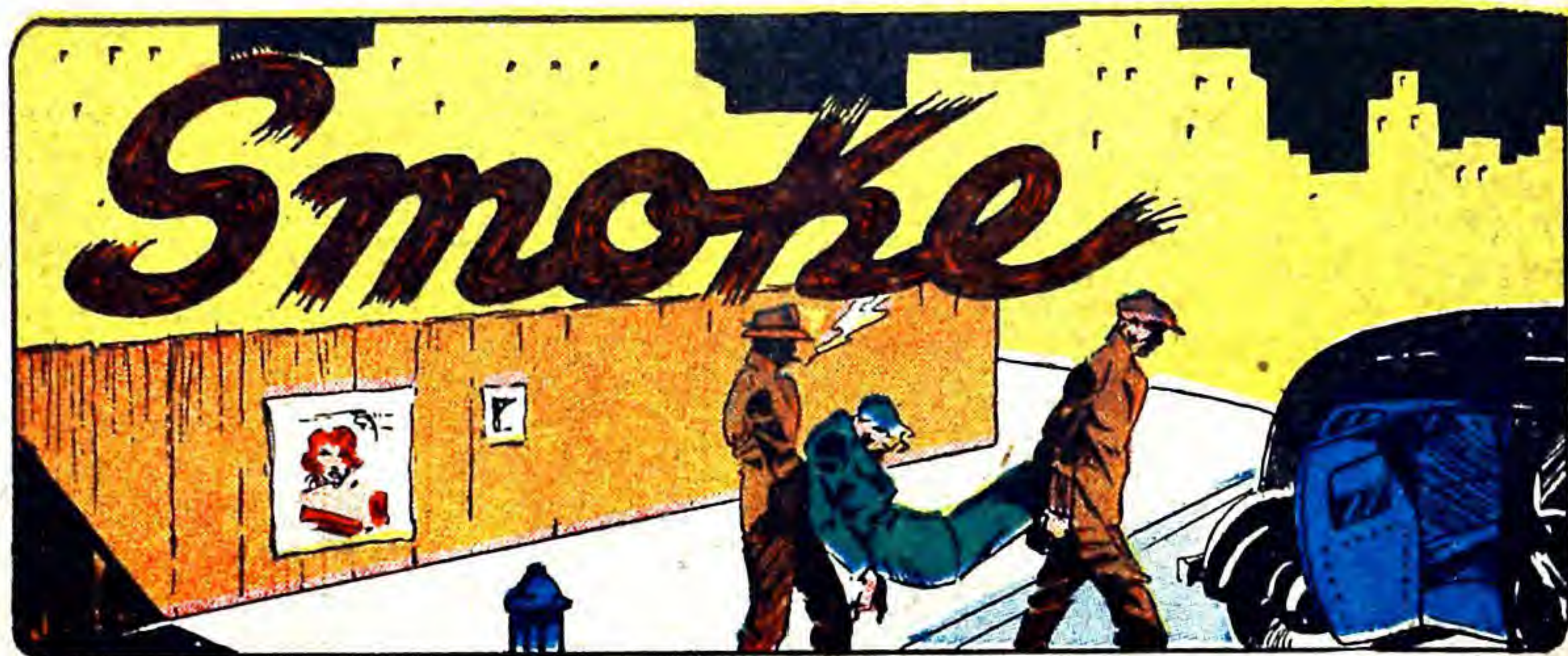
STOP... STOP! SOMEONE HELP ME!

TOO LATE, PROFESSOR! YOU'RE DYING BY YOUR OWN CRUEL EXPERIMENT!

THANK GOODNESS YOU CAME THROUGH. I WASN'T OF ANY HELP.

LOOK! THE CAT WOMAN'S DYING!

YES, SHE'S DEAD. BUT IT'S JUST AS WELL! NOW WE'VE GOT TO CALL THE POLICE TO PUT THE PROFESSOR'S LITTLE MONSTERS WHERE THEY BELONG. AFTER THAT WE CAN GET OUT OF THIS HORROR FILLED HOUSE!



SMOKE!

"As a cub reporter you're a failure, Kent! Either do something valuable for the paper or quit!"

Ray Kent was glad to leave his chief's office; a strong odor pervaded the room from Burns' cigar. The gruff Editor had once fired a reporter who made the mistake of joking about his cigars.

... Later, young Kent was having a snack in the small lunch-room near the office. Suddenly, one of the other cub reporters rushed in.

"Have you heard what happened?" he asked excitedly. "Old Burns was kidnapped while on his way to lunch!"

"Wow! Who'd want to do that to Burns and what for?" Kent questioned himself. "I think a look at the files upstairs won't hurt," he thought to himself.

The young reporter rushed to the file room of the Daily Star. He busied himself glancing through the past issues of the newspaper. Suddenly, he let out a yell! He found it! It was a daring expose of one of the city's most notorious "protection" racketeers, Louis Nelson! He knew Nelson owned the Blue Paradise Cafe, so he dashed out into a taxi.

... In the Cafe, Kent entered a door marked "Private."

"Well?" Nelson's voice queried from behind the polished desk.

"I'm from the Daily Star," the reporter answered, "and I've a hunch you can tell me something about our missing Editor, Charley Burns. How about it?"

Nelson smiled. "Now, what makes you think I know anything about Mr. Burns?"

Kent stopped short. The burly Cafe owner had him there. The expose story run by Burns certainly was not reason enough for Nelson to resort to kidnapping, especially when the alleged racketeer had beaten the case in court. Kent hoped to trap Nelson with the kidnapping of the Editor that might have led to the uncovering of the protection evidence. But how?

Kent began wondering if he wasn't wrong after all! Nelson walked to a door at the corner of the room. He opened it slightly, then turned to the puzzled young journalist.

"Drop in again sometime. I'm always glad to see the gentlemen of the press," he said slyly.

A single thought rushed through the mind of the reporter. Suddenly, he whipped out a gun and turned to Nelson and commanded curtly. "Raise 'em high and walk through that door—and no funny work!"

Kent followed the astonished racketeer into the back room. There was Charley Burns, Editor of the Daily Star, bound and gagged.

The reporter released his chief.

"Good work, Kent!" Burns shouted, as he chewed his black cigar. "Nelson was going to take me 'for a ride' after this smoke. Seems the expose on the protection racket had him going—with this, kidnapping will be added to his fine record!"

... There was an uproar in the newspaper office when the trio entered. Two policemen promptly took charge of the scowling Cafe owner.

As the prisoner was marched off, Burns turned to his cub reporter. "Whatever made you realize I was in that back room?" he laughed.

Kent laughed. "Well, it was this way," he began, "when Nelson opened the door, I saw smoke through the doorway... then came that odor, which I knew comes only from those black cigars you smoke!"

"You're off the cub list, Kent," Burns broke in, "you're as good a reporter as any!" With that, he took out another black cigar and kissed it before putting it into his mouth.

—THE END—

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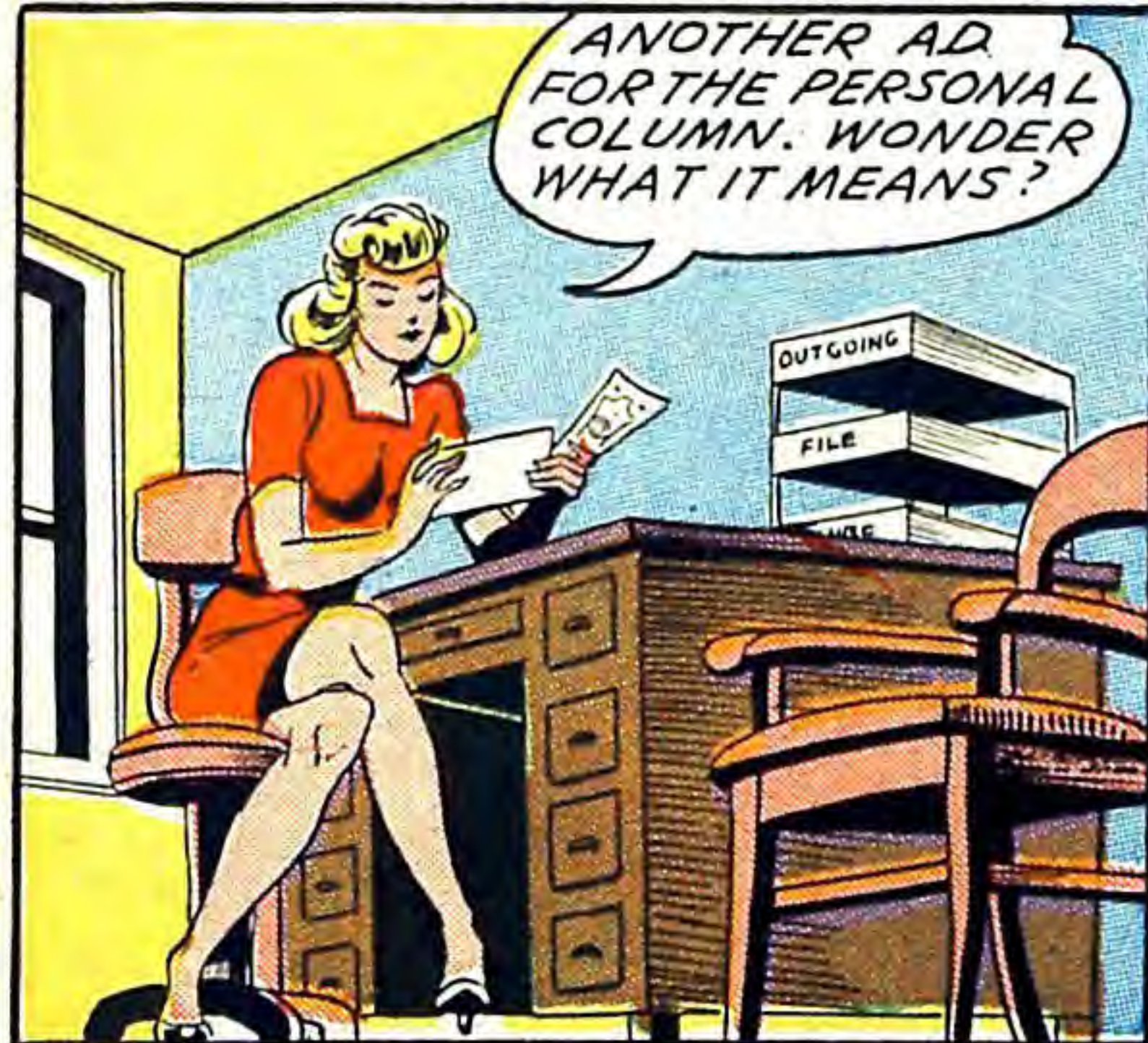
LUCKY COYNE SWORE HE'D PRINT THE STORY
BEHIND THE MURDER OF A DRUG ADDICT. HE'D
SPLIT THE TOWN WIDE OPEN WITH HIS EXPOSURES--
BUT HE'D BEEN WARNED -- THE MOMENT THE
FIRST EDITION HIT THE STREET--HIS FRIEND
KITTY KELLY, WOULD DIE!

C
O
Y
N
E





THE FOLLOWING MORNING...



SAM -
EXPECT YOU TO
CALL ON MR. BROWN
TONIGHT. 1825-1876.
BRING CABBAGE.
PETE





SEVERAL MINUTES LATER.
HERE WE ARE.
NOW LET'S
TRY TO
OUTSMART
THE OLD
FOX!

HE'S
AFRAID
WE'LL BREAK
THE CASE
BEFORE HIS
MEN SOLVE IT!



WHAT DO YOU SAY,
CHIEF? HOW ABOUT
LETTING US SEE
THE GIRL?

SURE GO RIGHT
IN! YOU WON'T
GET NOTHING
OUT OF HER,
THOUGH!



THANKS, CHIEF!
--- WHA ---?



WHAT'S THE MATTER?
--WHEW- COMMITTED
SUICIDE RIGHT
HERE IN THE
STATION
HOUSE!

GOSH!
THE DOPE
MUST
HAVE
DRIVEN
HER CRAZY!



I'LL FIND WHO'S
PEDDLING THAT
STUFF! "THE WORLD"
IS PLEDGED TO
CLEANING UP
THIS TOWN. I'LL
PUT THIS STORY IN
HEADLINES TWO
FEET HIGH!

LET US
HANDLE
IT- IF
YOU
WANT TO LIVE!



IT'S HEADS-
WE TRY
CHINATOWN
NEXT!



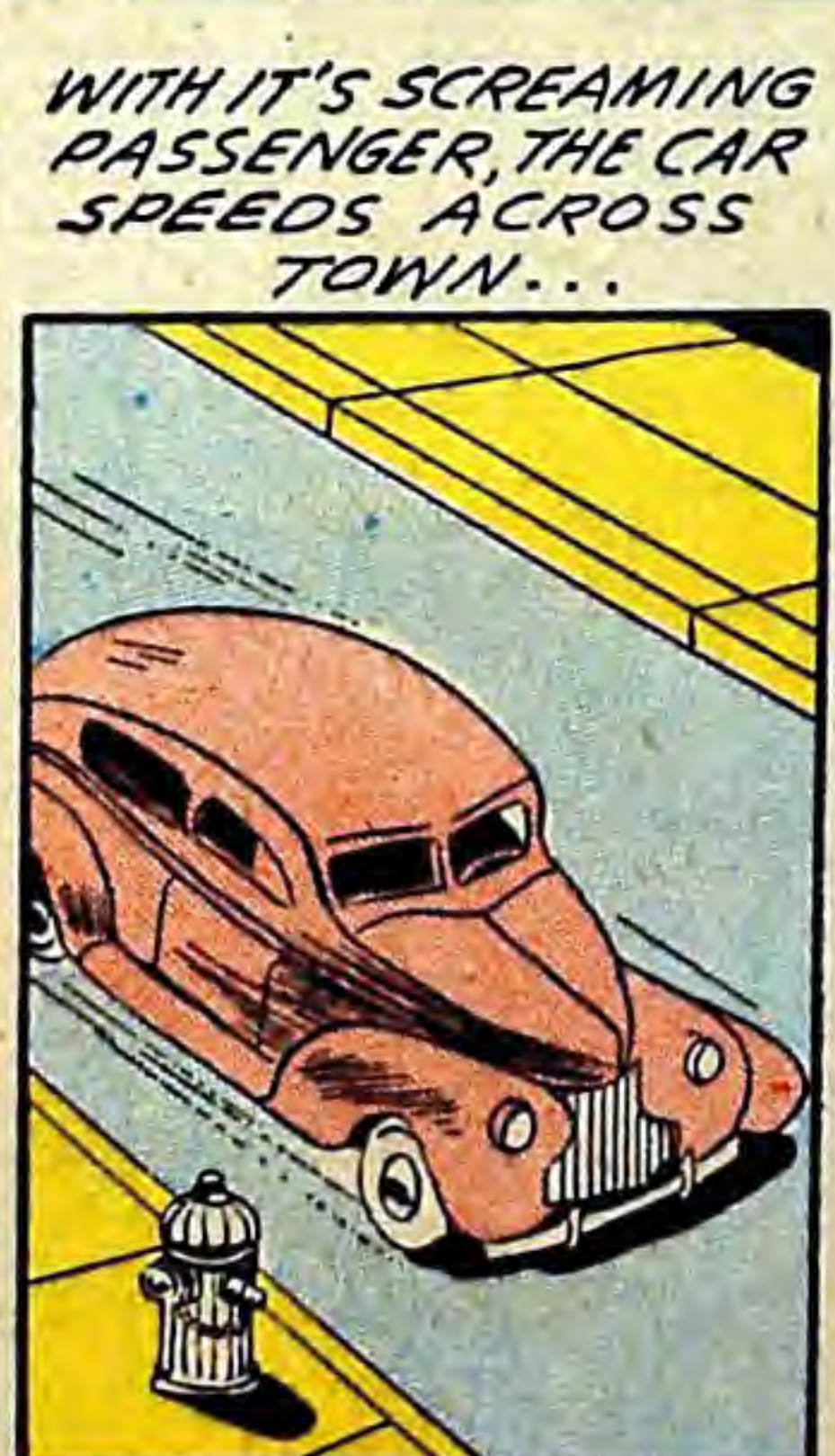
NOW TO GET BACK
TO THE OLD
GRIND! WHAT--?

THIS
WAY,
MISS
KELLY!



LET ME GO!
HELP!

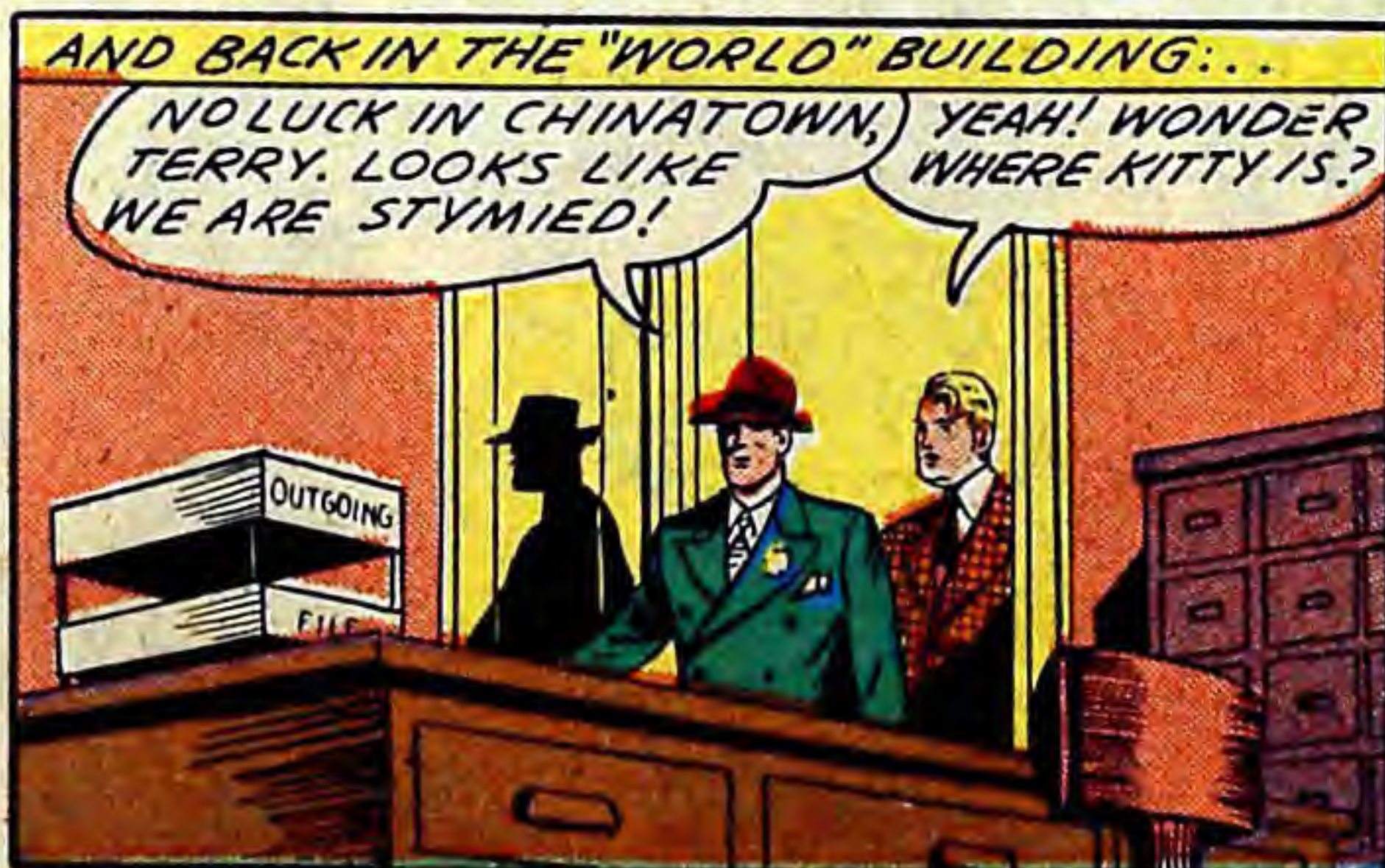
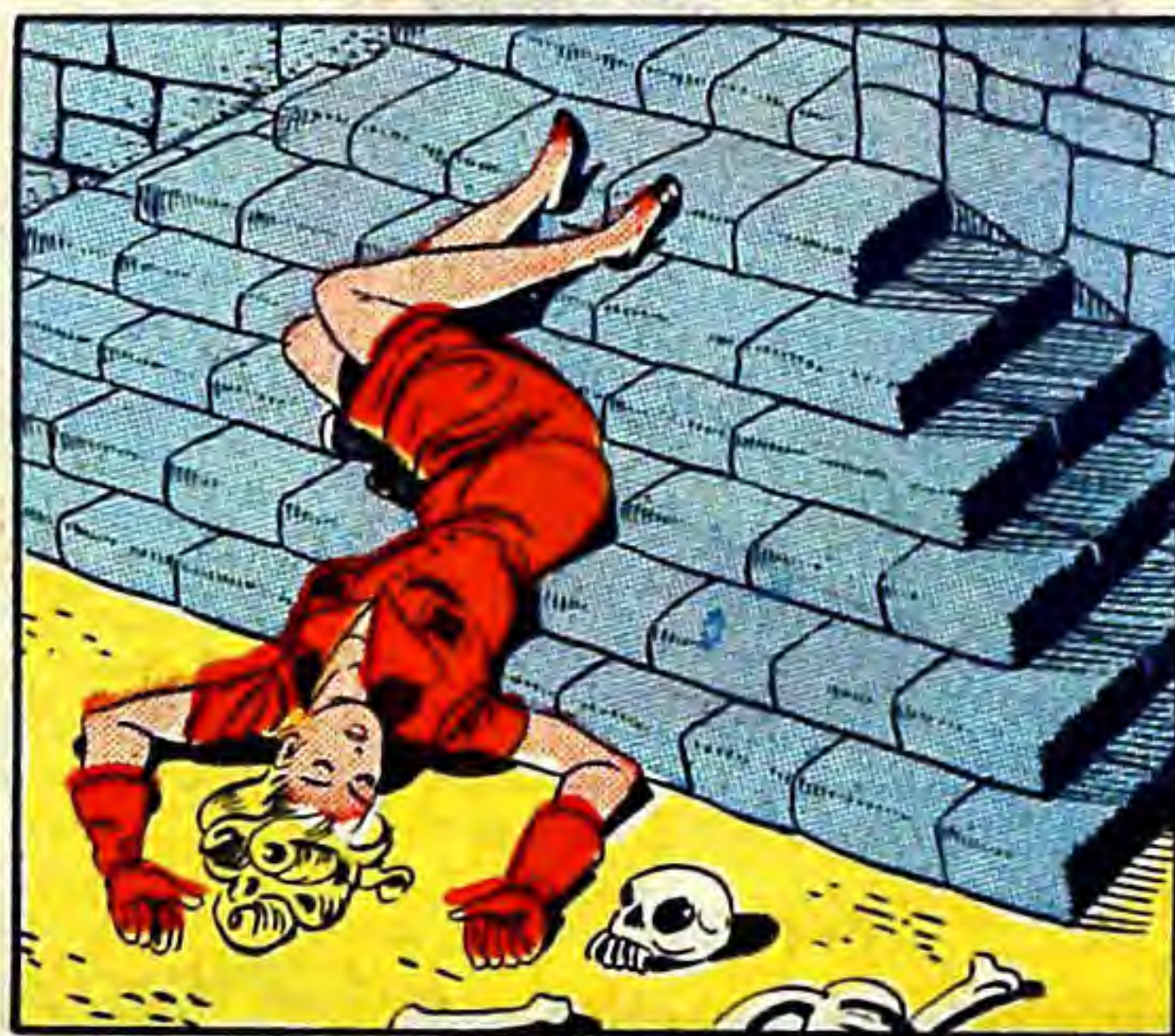
COME ON! WE'LL
TAKE YOU FOR
A NICE RIDE!

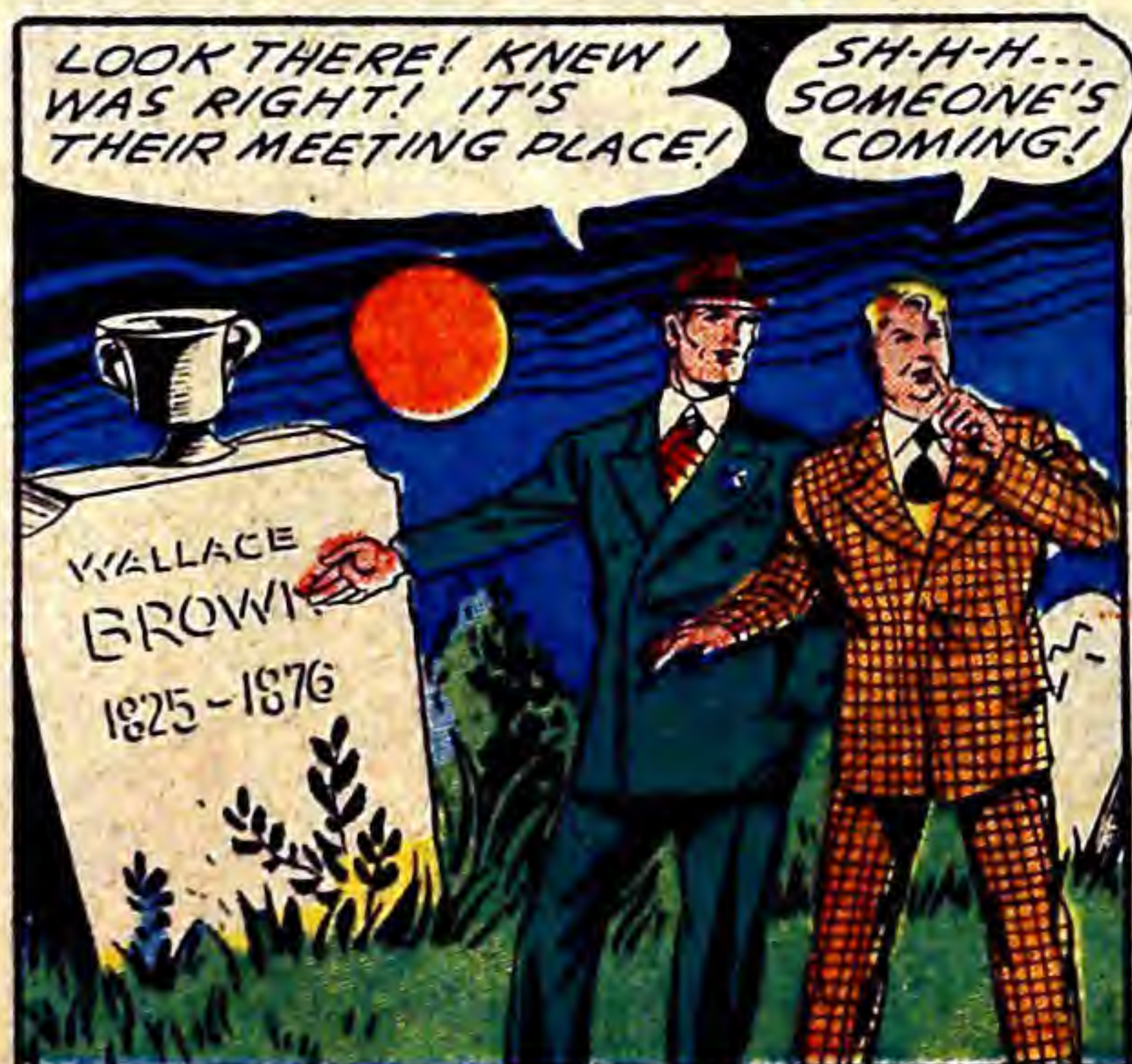
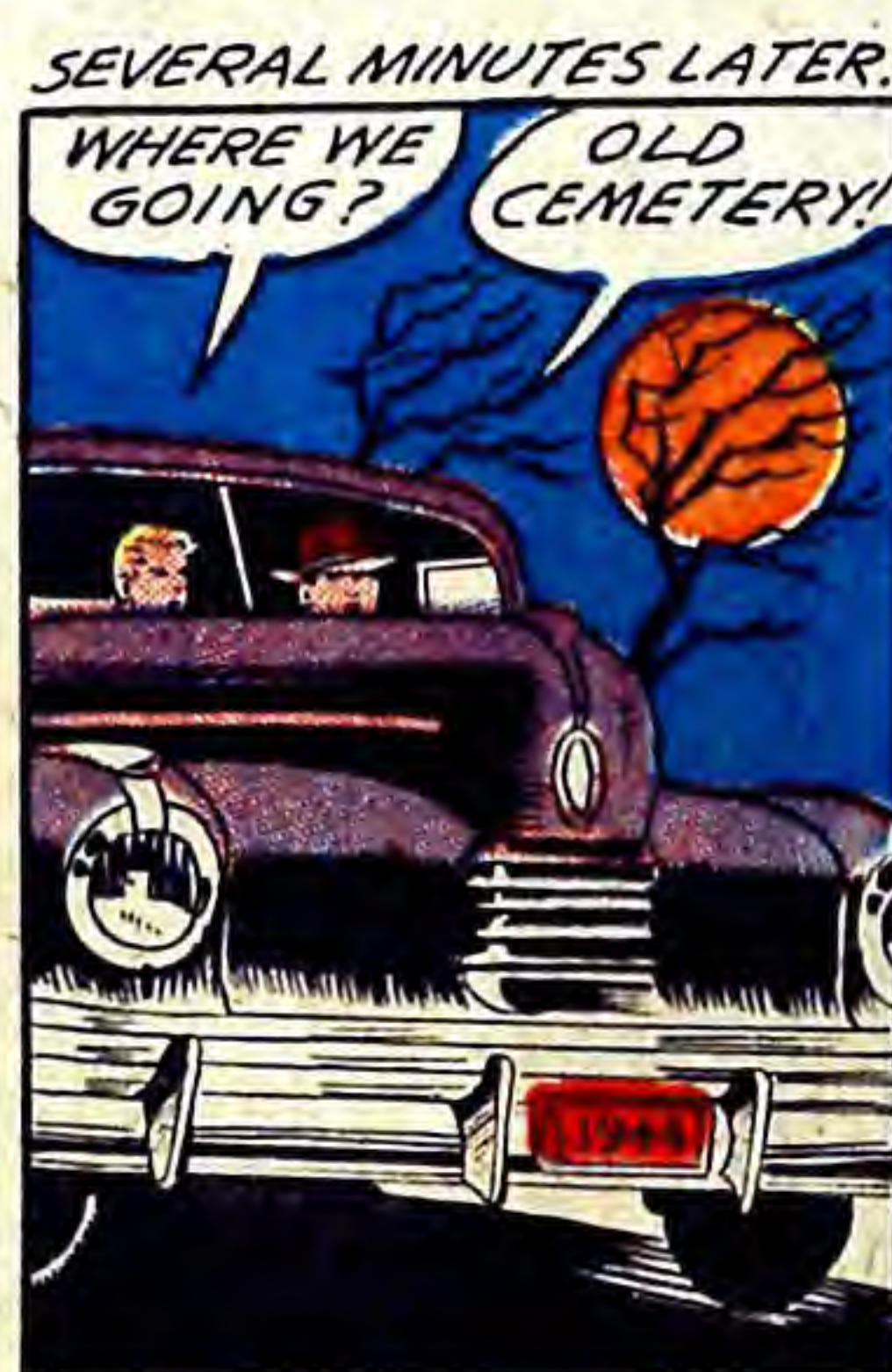


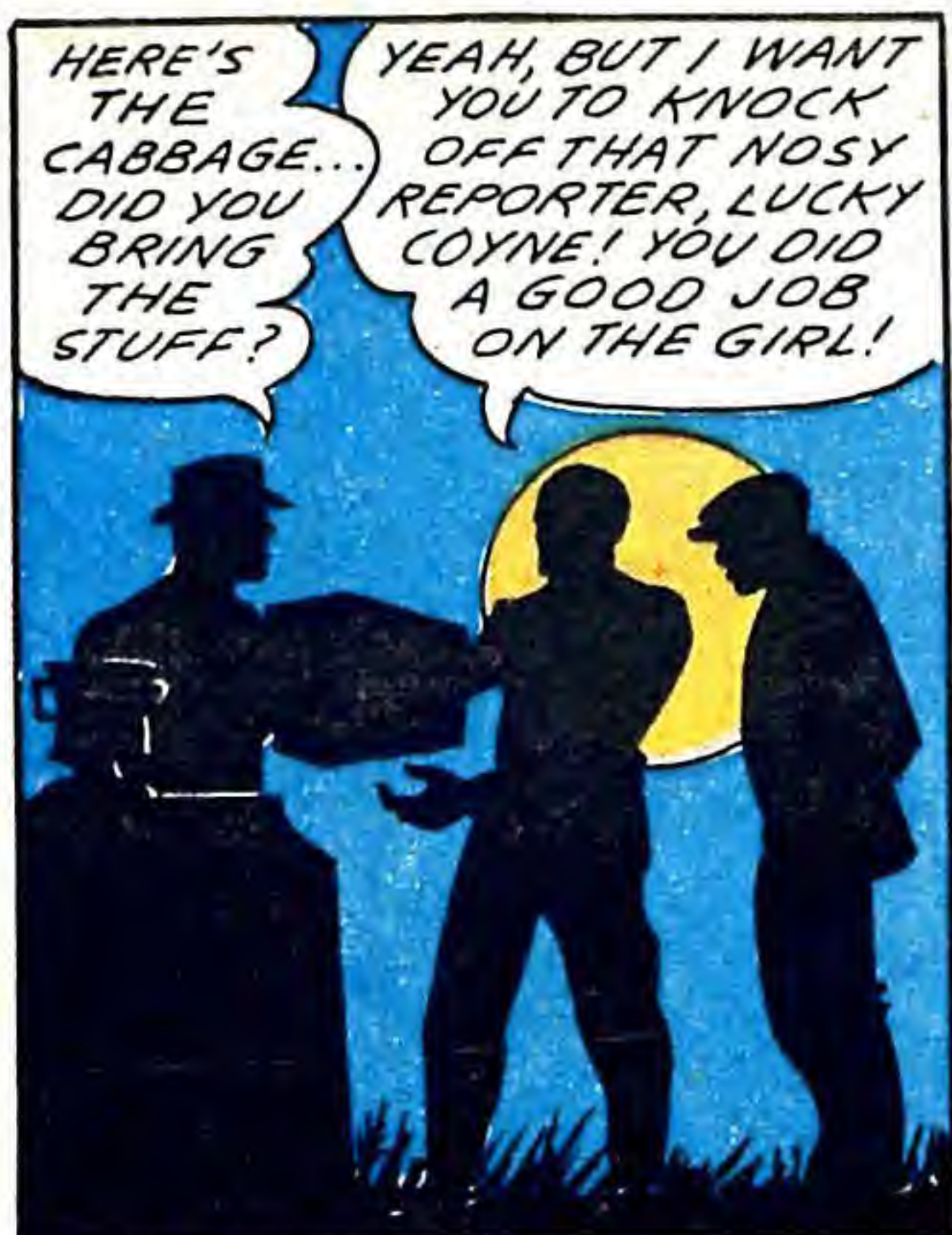
WITH IT'S SCREAMING
PASSENGER, THE CAR
SPEEDS ACROSS
TOWN...



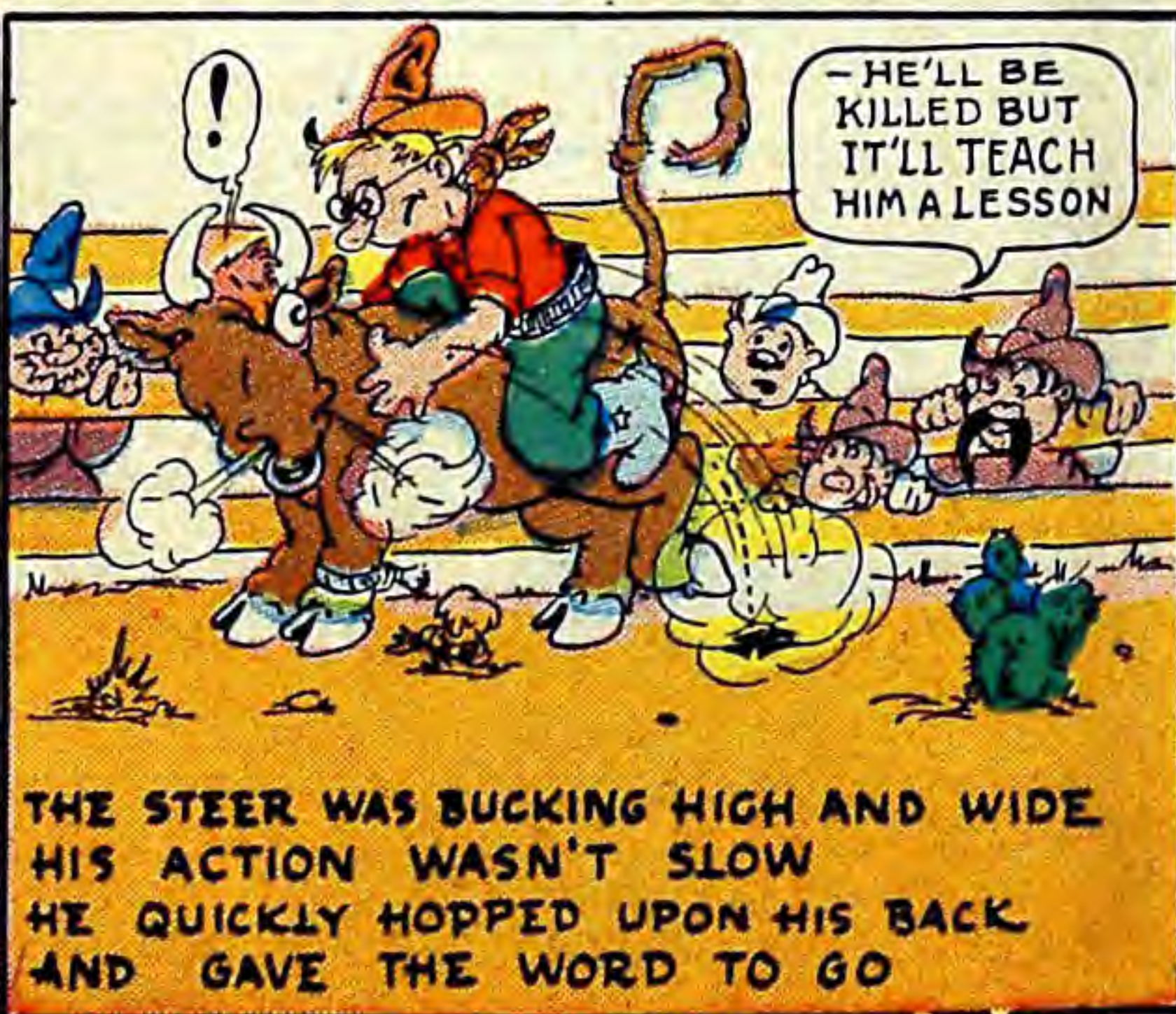
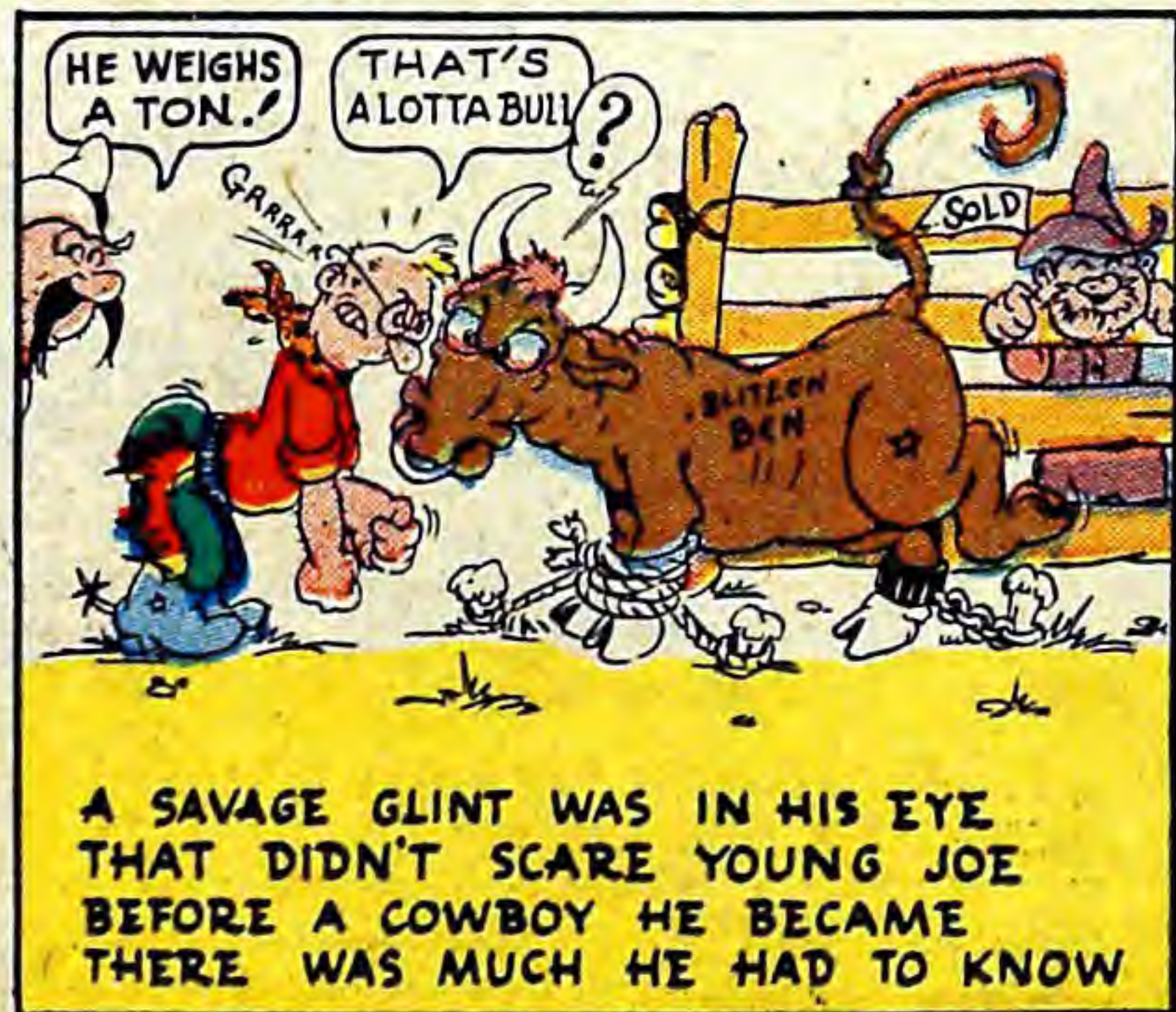
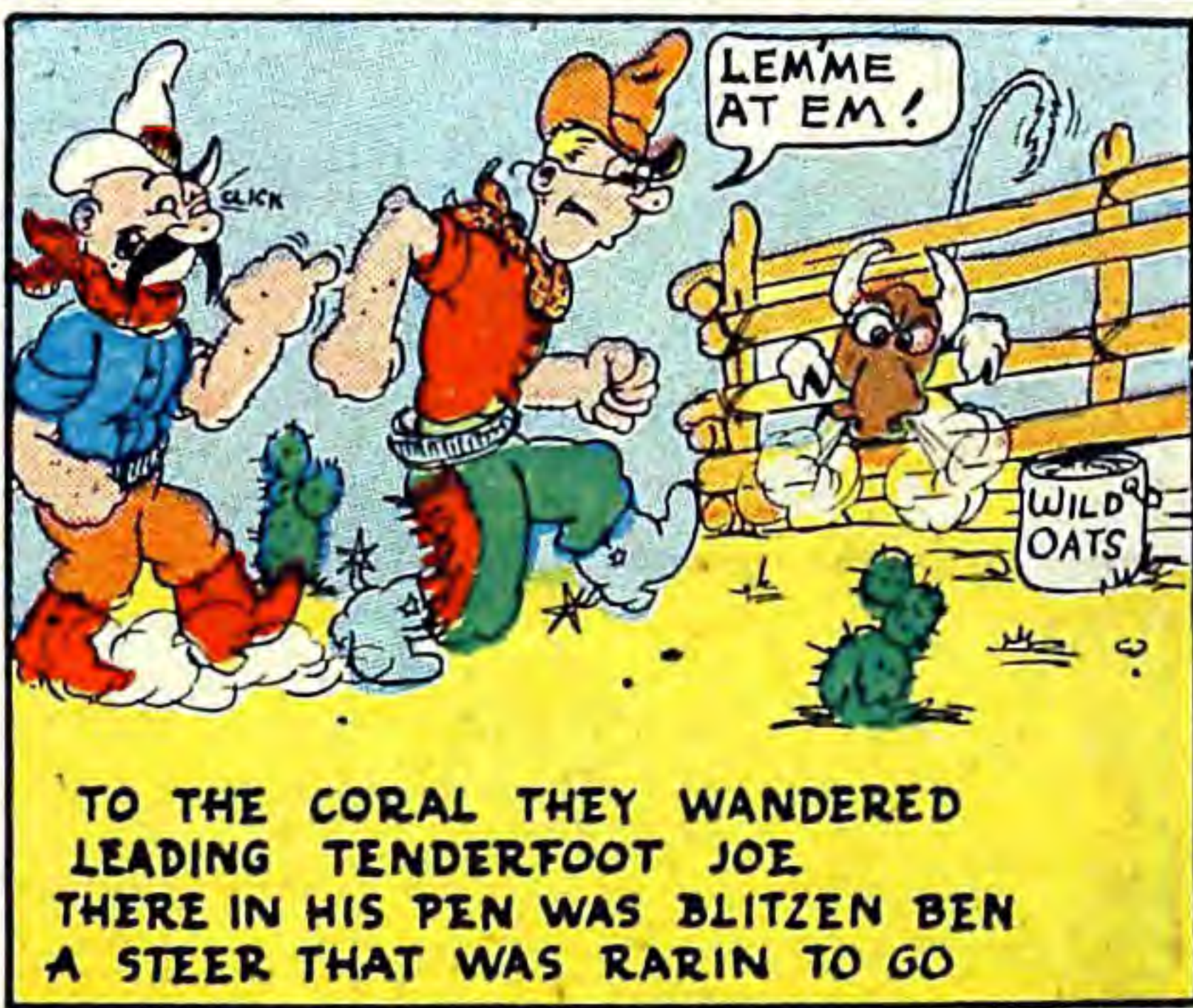
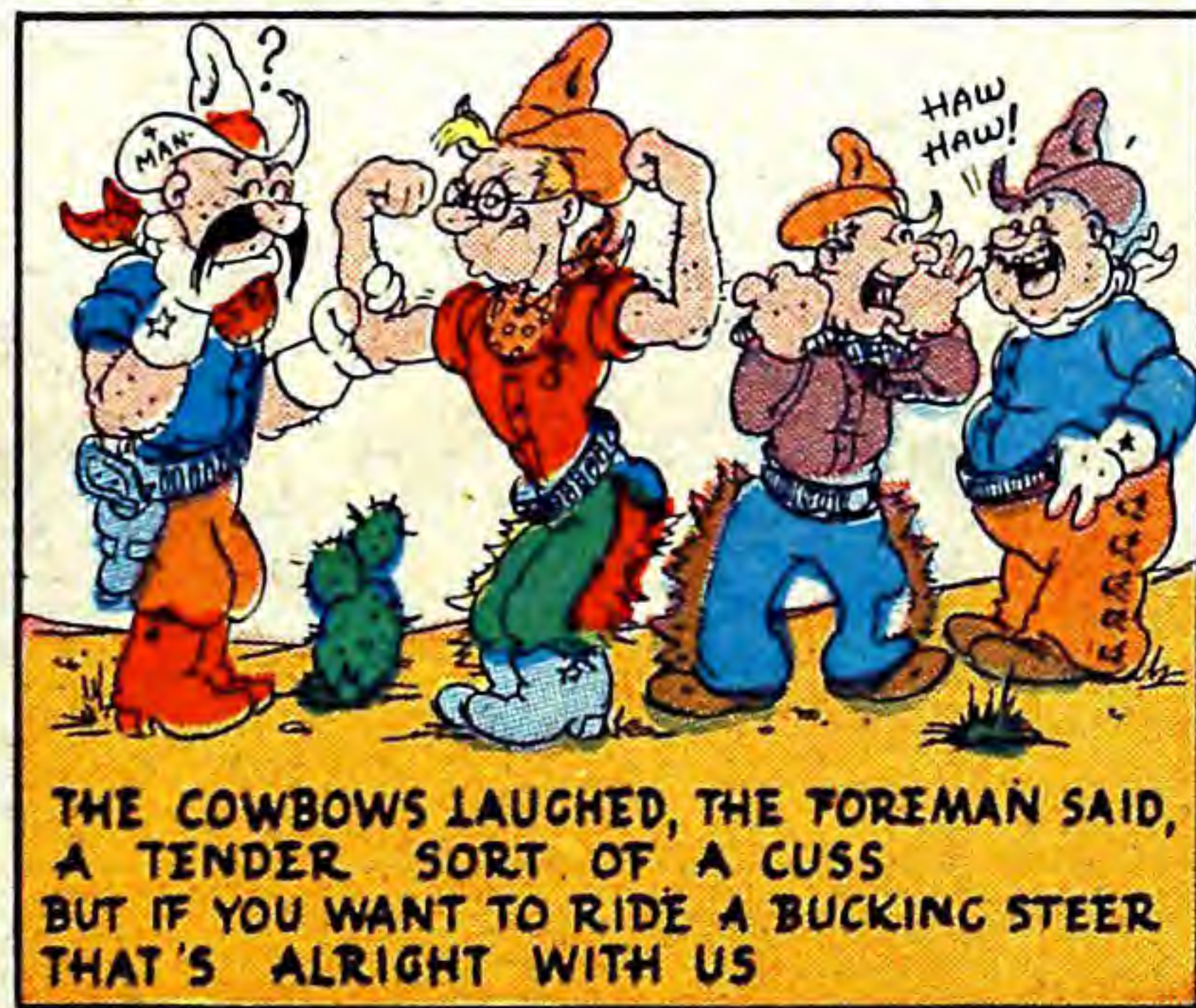
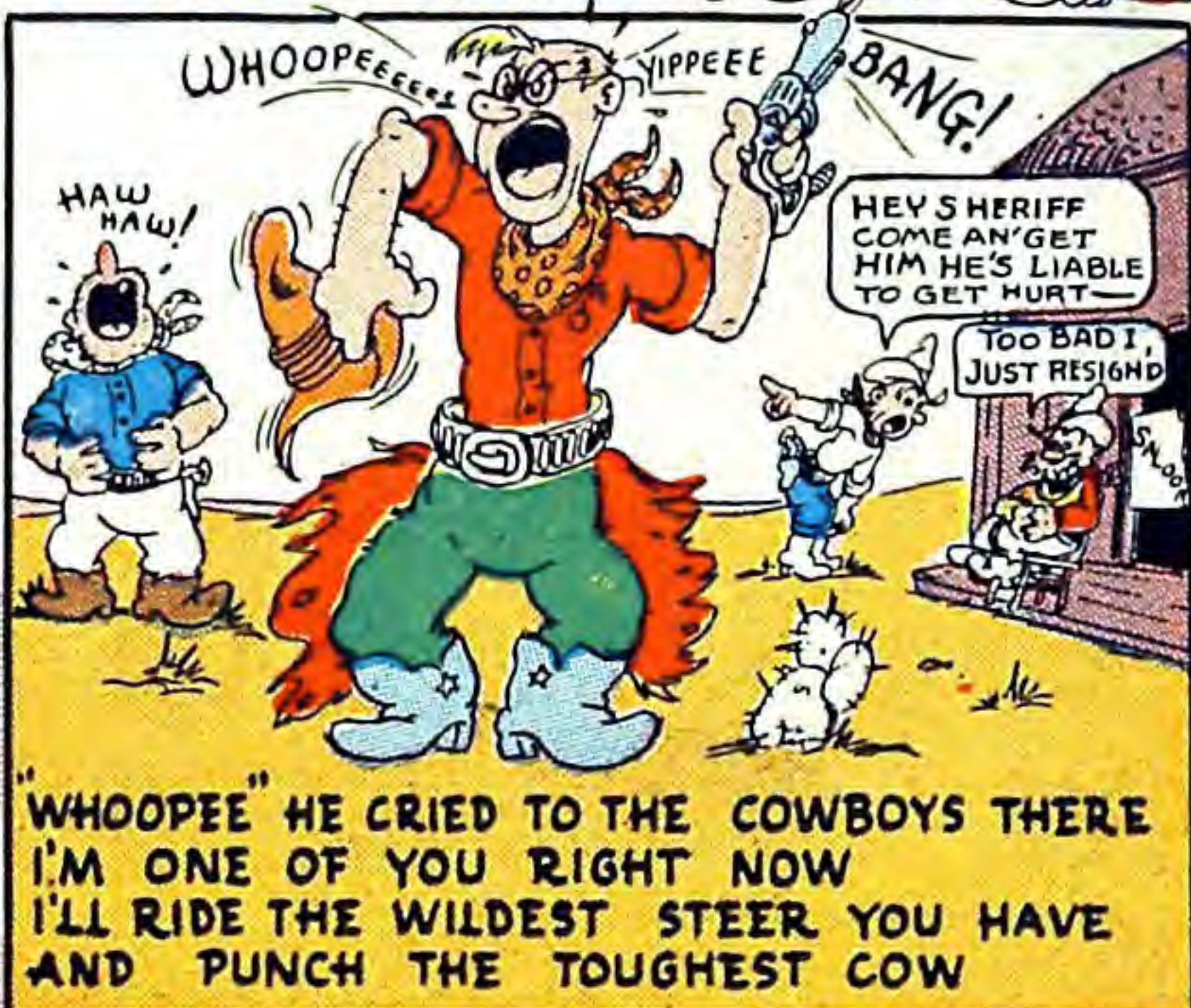
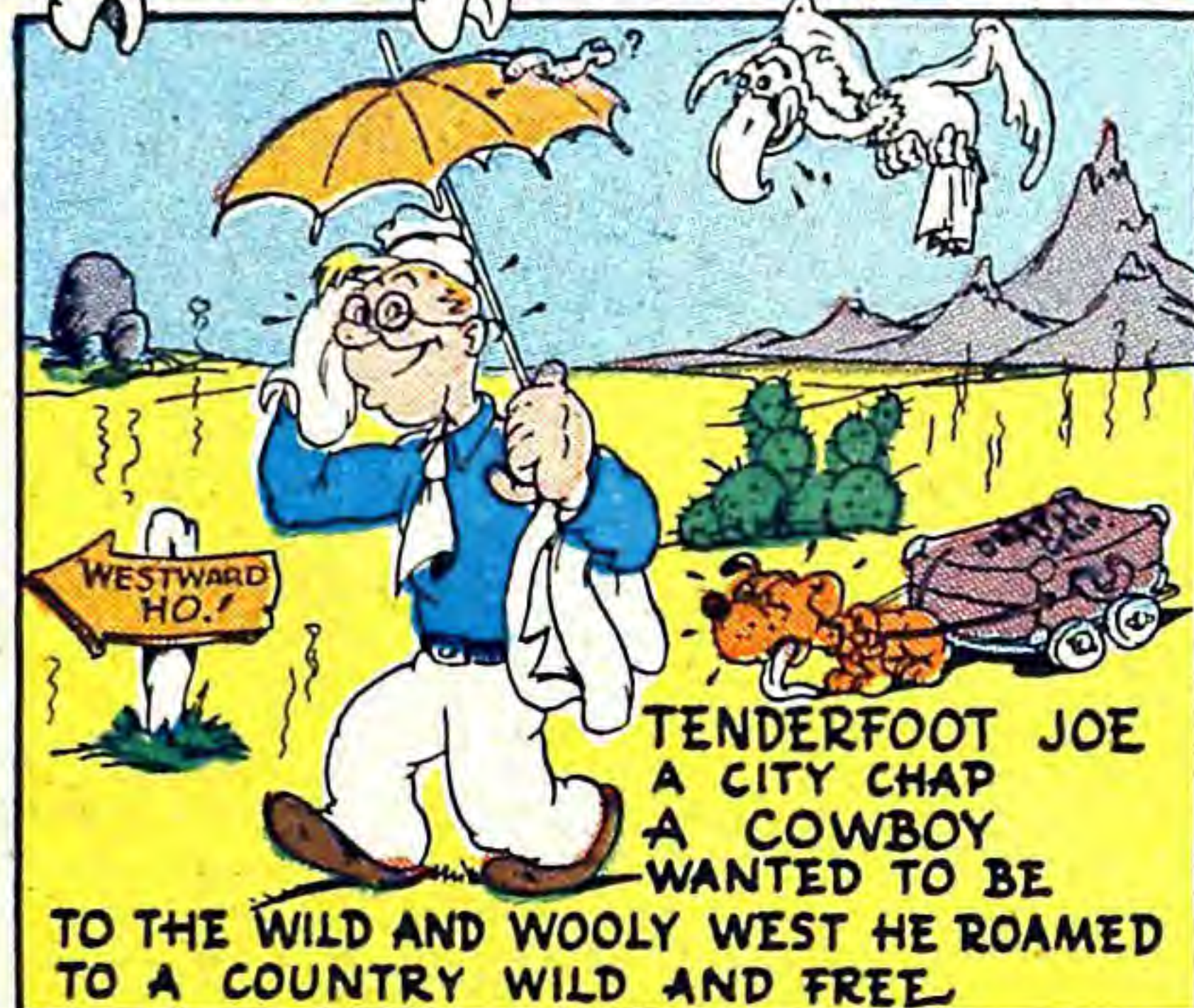
SOON, KITTY'S FRANTIC SCREAMS CEASE, AND HER BODY THUDS TO THE FLOOR...







TENDERFOOT JOE

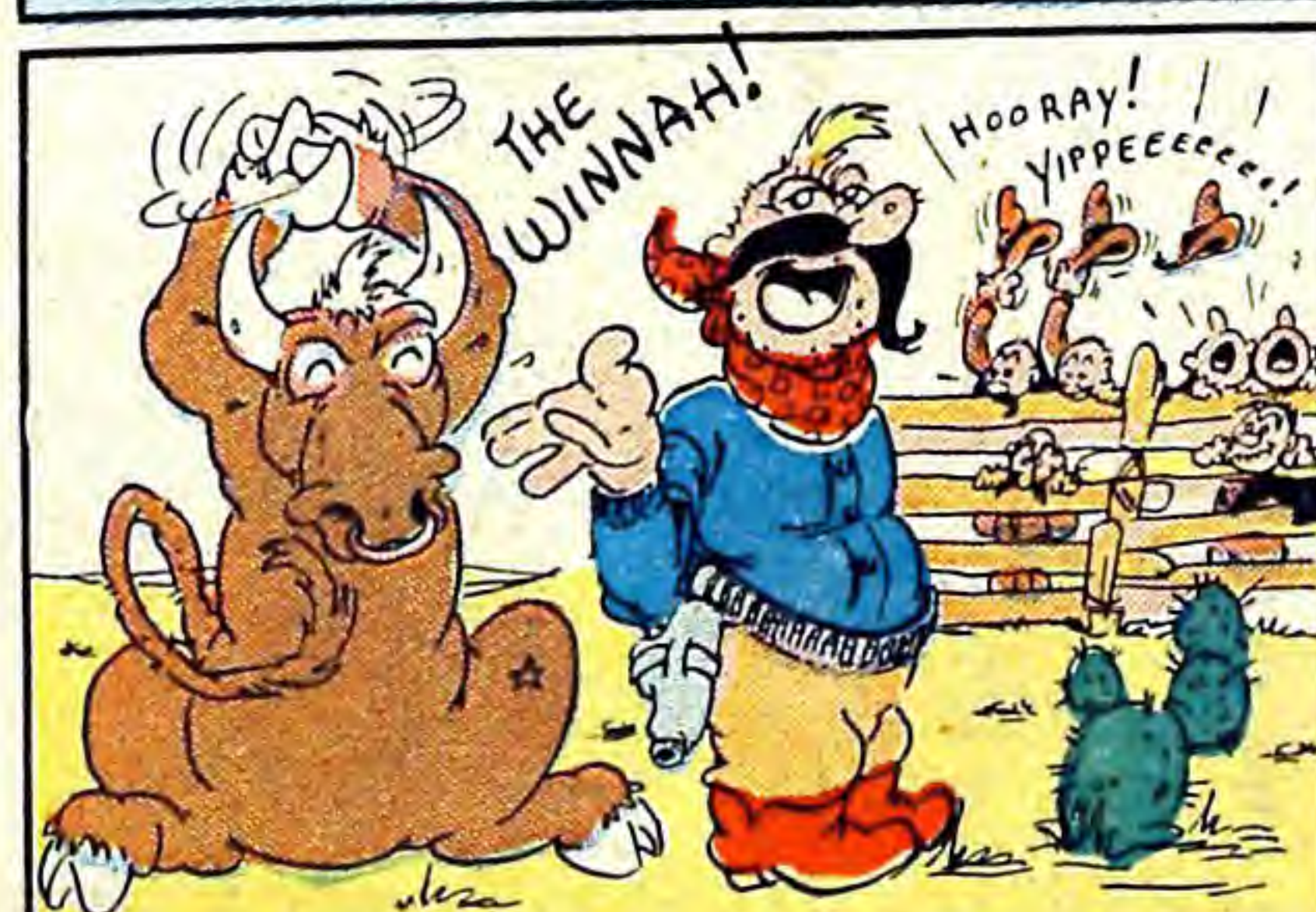




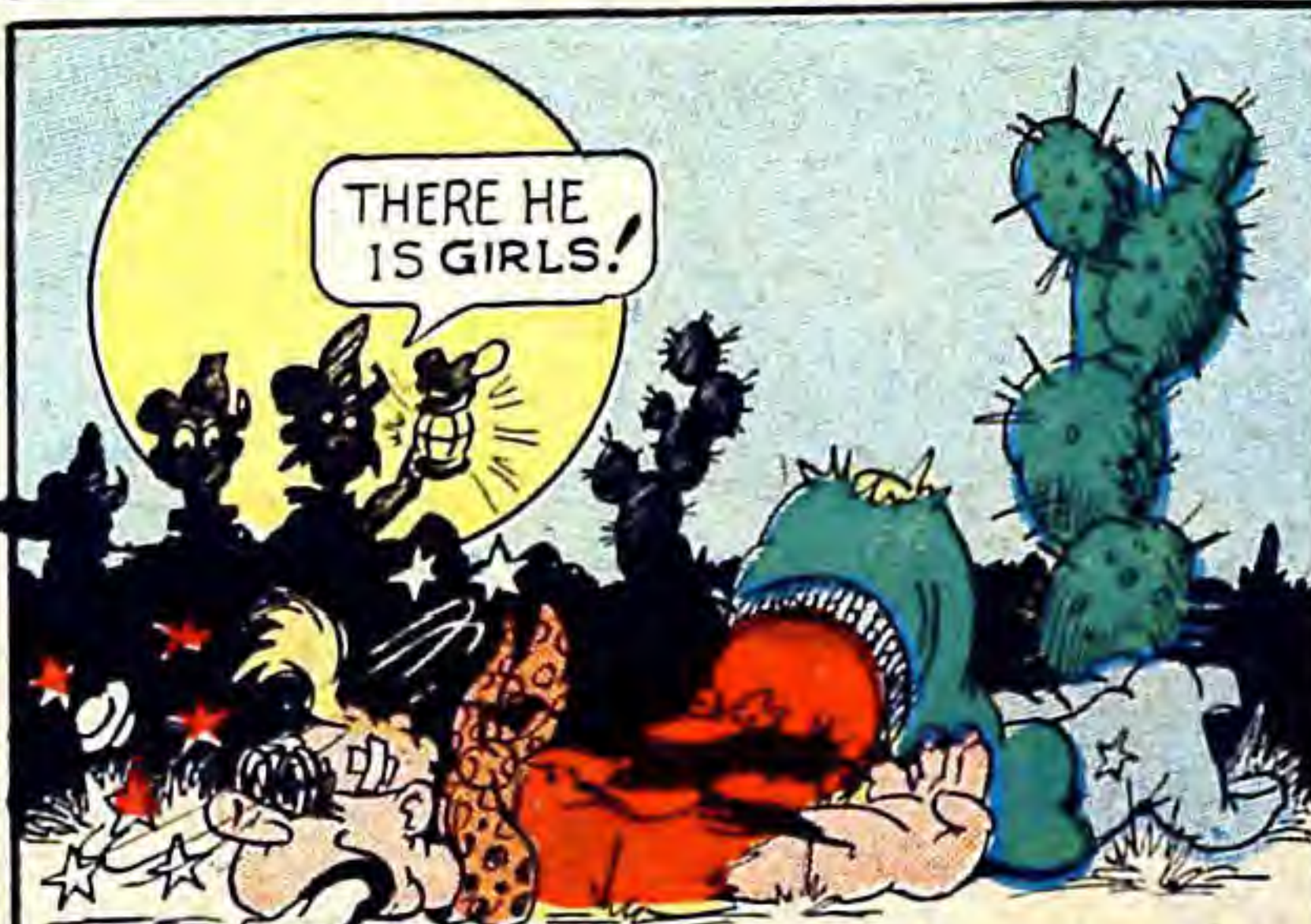
HE WENT ALRIGHT AS HE WAS TOLD
MUCH TO THE CROWDS DELIGHT
THEY YIPPED AND YELLED, TOSSED THEIR HATS
WHILE POOR JOE HUNG ON TIGHT



THE STEER JUST GALLOPED ROUND THE FIELD
EXCITEMENT WAS INTENSE
THEN SUDDENLY HE STOPPED AND JOE
WENT FLYING O'ER THE FENCE



THE CROWD THEN RUSHED ACROSS THE FIELD
TO SEE WHAT THEY COULD SEE
THE STEER JUST SAT UPON THE GROUND
AND LAUGHED ALOUD WITH GLEE



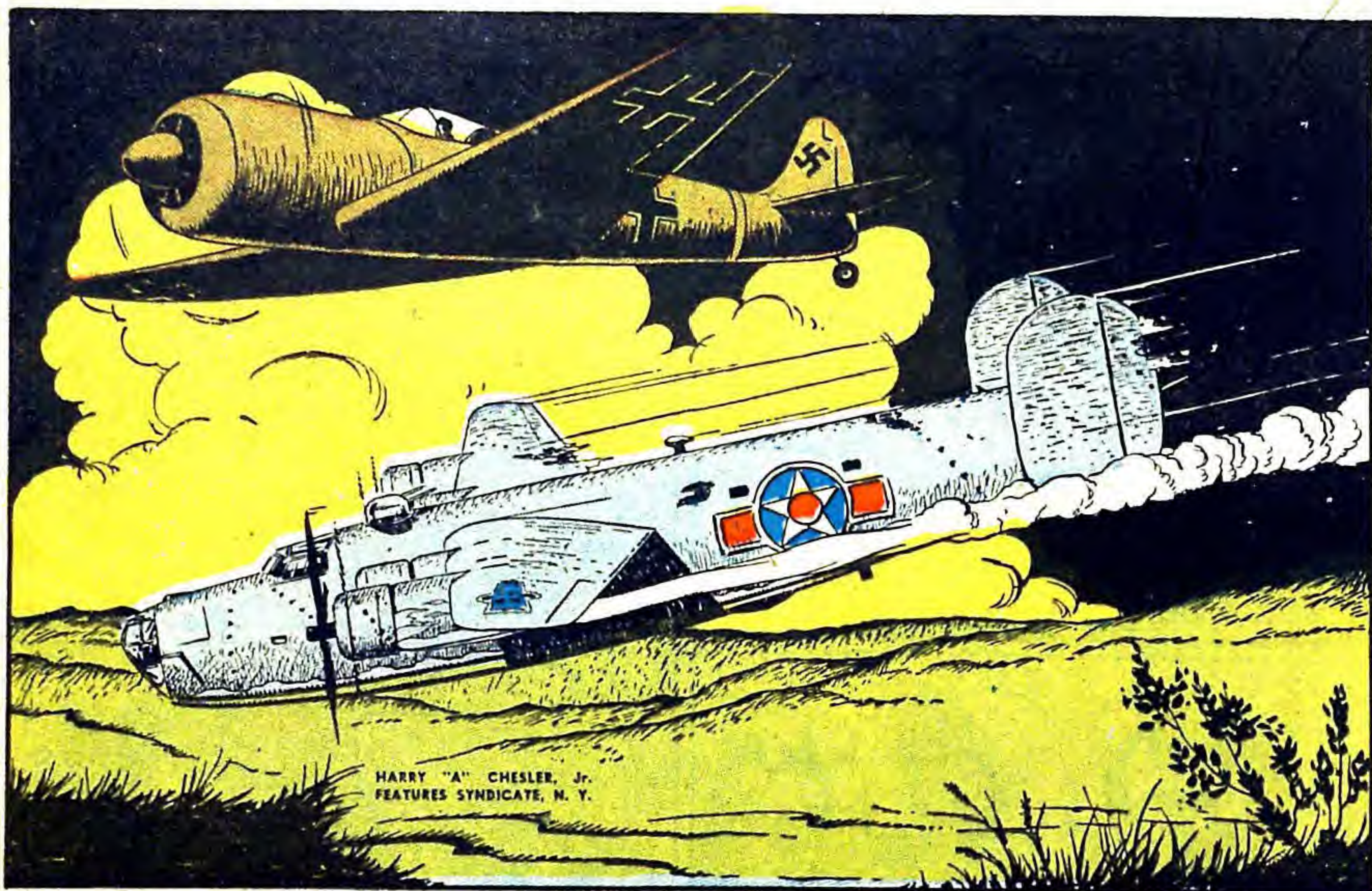
THAT NIGHT THEY FOUND THE CITY CHAP
SAFELY ON THE GROUND
FOR WEEKS IT LOOKED AS IF HE'D BE
SORE AND MUSCLE BOUND



SHAKEN UP AND SHAKEN DOWN
HE RUBBED HIS THROBBING HEAD
WHEN HE SAW THE COWBOYS THERE
HE WEAKLY SMILED AND SAID

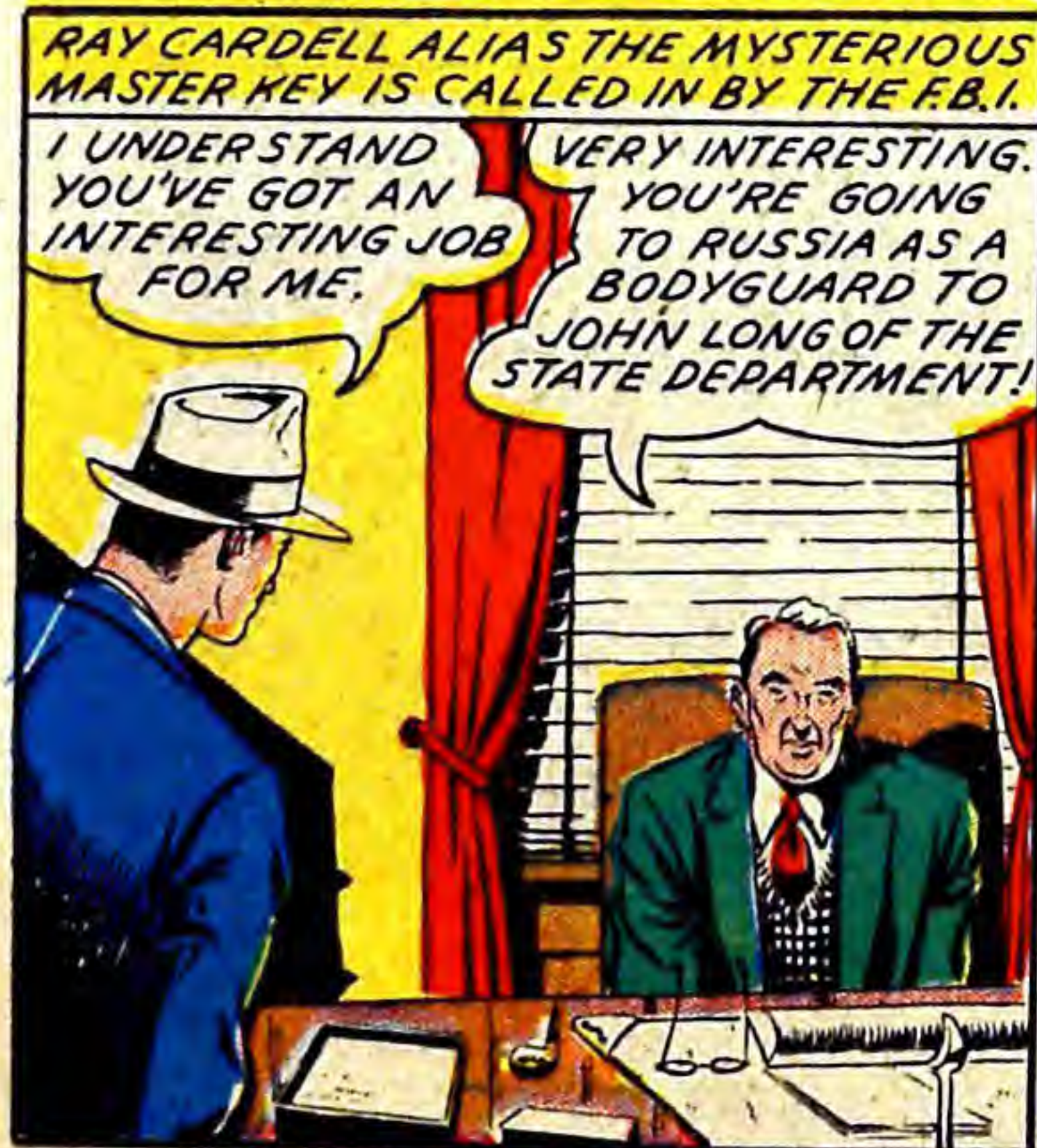


I LONGED TO RIDE A BUCKING STEER
NOW I KNOW I CAN'T
BUT I NEVER DREAMED OF LANDING
UPON A CACTUS PLANT



MASTER KEY

EMPOWERED WITH A MYSTERIOUS X-RAY AND PARALYZING EYE, RAY CARDELL ALIAS THE MASTER KEY, FINDS HIMSELF PLUNGED DEEP INTO A NEFARIOUS NAZI PLAN OF WORLD WIDE INTRIGUE.





AT THE AIRPORT--
THIS IS THE MAN
I WAS TELLING YOU
ABOUT, MR. LONG.
YOU CAN CONFIDE
IN HIM. NO MATTER
WHAT HAPPENS ON
THE WAY, YOU'LL
GET TO RUSSIA!

I DON'T
DOUBT IT!
BY THE
WAY, THIS
IS MY
SECRETARY
MISS DORNA.



HOURS LATER....
WE'RE ALMOST
THERE, MR.
LONG. OVER
NAZI-LAND
NOW. GOT
YOUR PAPERS
HANDY?

YES, ALL
EXCEPT
THE
CONFERENCE
PAPERS
AND THEY'RE
PINNED
INSIDE MY
COAT!



GUESS I'LL
WASH UP A
BIT BEFORE
WE LAND.

MAKE IT
SNAPPY!
WE'RE OVER
ENEMY
TERRITORY.
SO DON'T
FORGET AND
TURN OUT
THE BRIGHT
LIGHTS!



IN A REAR COMPARTMENT...

I WON'T FORGET ABOUT
THE BRIGHT LIGHTS,
MR. RAY CARDELL.
THERE'LL BE A REAL
LIGHT WHEN I TOSS
OUT THIS FLARE!



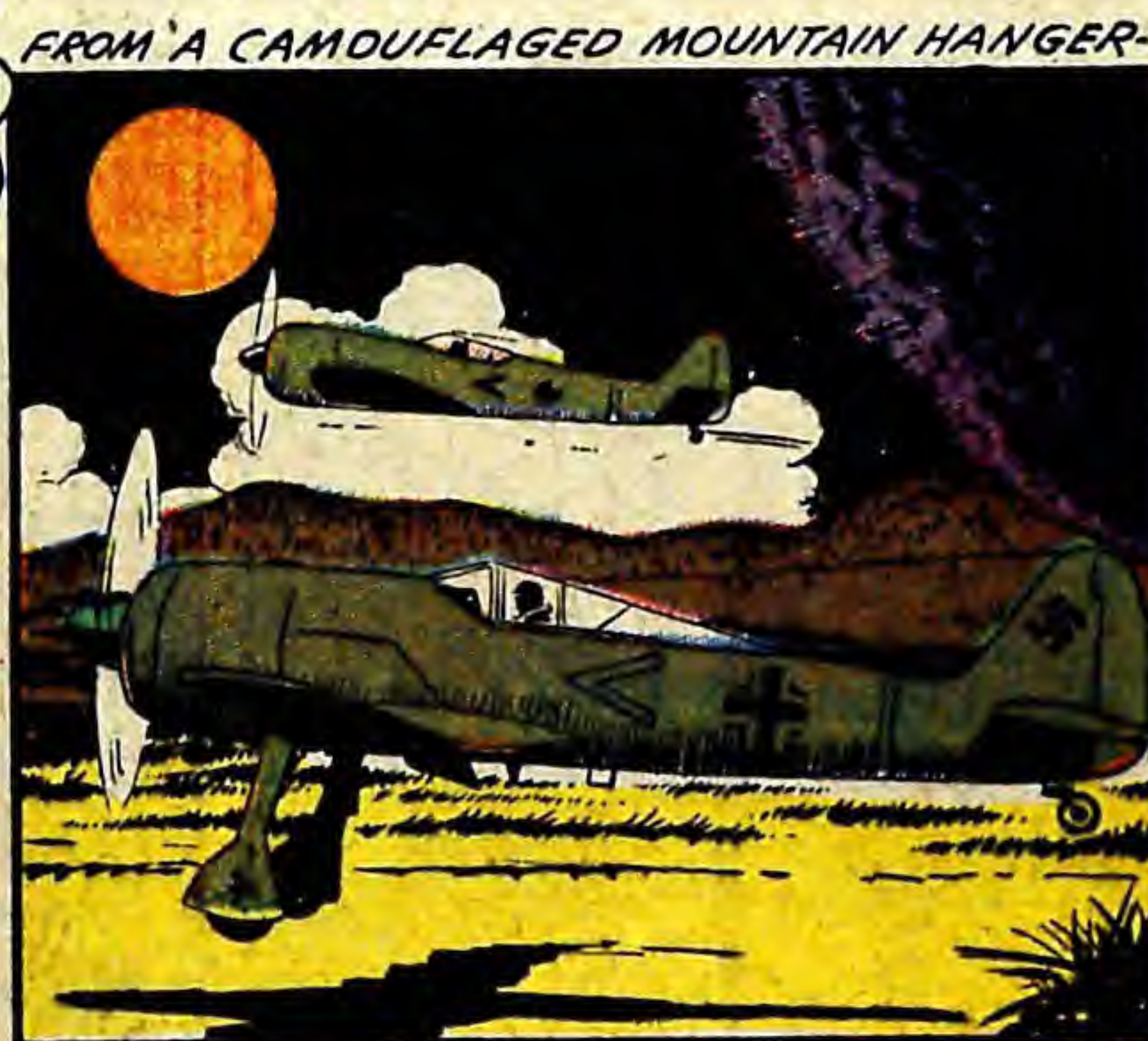
MEANWHILE MILES AHEAD--

KOMMANDANT!
I PICK UP A PLANE
MOTOR... 20 MILES
NORTHEAST! PERHAPS
IT IS A PLANE!

LISTEN...
WE WILL
SOON KNOW.
WATCH
CAREFULLY
FOR THE
YELLOW
FLARE!



ACHTUNG! THAT
IS THE SIGNAL. ORDER
ALL AVAILABLE
PLANES ALOFT
IMMEDIATELY!



FROM A CAMOUFLAGED MOUNTAIN HANGER--

FROM OUT OF THE CLOUDS
POURS THE SNEAK ATTACK.

ACHTUNG! FORCE
THE PLANE TO
LAND. DO NOT
SHOOT IT DOWN!

NAZI CRATE'S TRYING
TO FORCE US DOWN
BUT HOW....

NO DICE! ENGINES
TWO AND FOUR ARE
CONKED OUT! I'LL
HAVE TO
CRASH LAND.

RIGHT! BUT
KEEP AN ITCHING
FINGER ON YOUR
TRIGGER WHEN
YOU LAND!

SORRY! BUT THIS MAY
ALTER THE MYSTERY
MAN'S PLANS! AND YOU
PILOT, HEAD BELOW...
THE ALTERNATIVE IS
DEATH TO YOU AND
JOHN LONG!

QUICKLY! PUT OUT THE
FLAMES BEFORE THEY
ARE ALL
KILLED!

HEIL HITLER!
EXCELLENT,
KOMMANDANT
STRAKKO! NOW
TAKE THE PRISONERS
TO THE CASTLE!

W-WHERE AM I? OH-OH
NOW I REMEMBER...
PLANE SHOT DOWN..
AND THERE'S LONG!

YOUR
PAPERS...

THEY'RE
GONE...

MEANWHILE IN A WING
OF THE CASTLE-

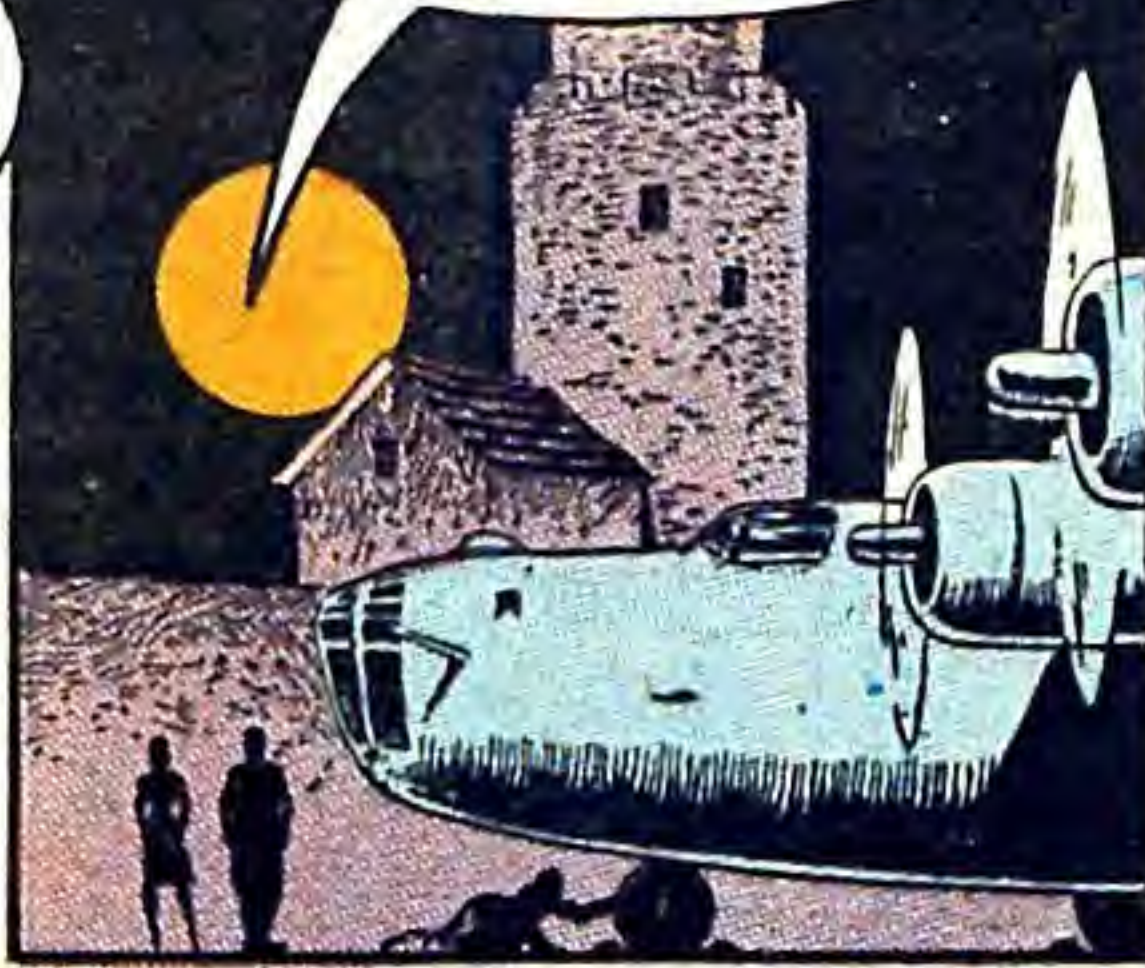
HIS PAPERS
ARE CODED!
WHAT CAN
WE DO?

HAVE LONG'S
IMPERSONATOR
LEAVE WITH
ME AT ONCE.
WE'LL DECODE
THE PAPERS
EN ROUTE FOR
IDENTIFICATION
AT THE KREMLIN!

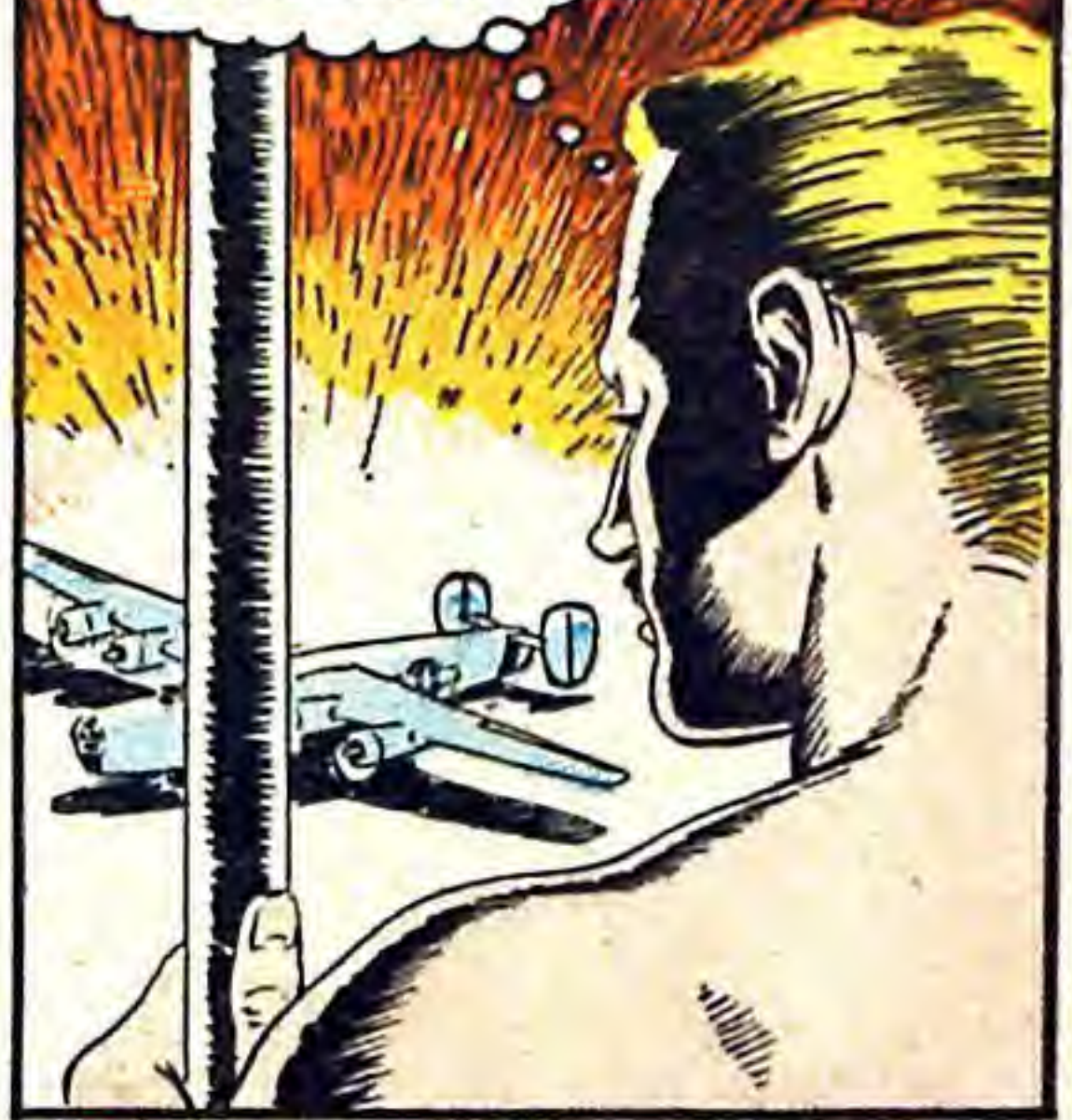


AN HOUR LATER-

I'VE KNOWN LONG
FOR A YEAR, HERR
MUELLER. WITH WHAT
I'VE TOLD YOU ABOUT
HIM, YOU'LL HAVE
NO TROUBLE....



WH-WHY IT'S THE
LIBERATOR! IT'S
LEAVING THE CASTLE.
I'D BETTER X-RAY
THIS JOB!



SO THAT'S THEIR GAME!
IT'LL WORK TOO,
UNLESS....



THEY'RE GOING TO RUSSIA
IN OUR PLACE, LONG!
YOUR SWEET MISS DORNA
IS A NAZI SPY! WE'VE
GOT TO HURRY.
NOW LISTEN
CLOSELY...

GO ON,
MAN. I'LL DO
ANYTHING
YOU SAY...



WITH HIS STRANGE EYE POWER.



TH-THAT LOCK
... MELTING!
VOTT ISS? I
MUST BE CRAZY!



HALTE! YOU CAN'T
FOOL GESTAPO
GUARDS! I VILL...
VERDAMNT!







ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF MOSCOW.



AT THE KREMLIN..



MASTER KEY AND LONG BURST INTO THE ROOM.





ONE IN A MILLION!

"Holy Jupiter!" yelled Frank Mays, the American "devil driver," as machine gun bullets whizzed by the ambulance he was driving for a British hospital unit in Suez.

The nurse, caring for the wounded men in the ambulance, yelled excitedly, "A Nazi tank! It's chasing us!"

Frank jammed his foot down on the gas pedal. The ambulance almost flew over the shell torn road. Four bandaged Britishers turned, when the wounded German prisoner cried out, "Ach Himmel, you're bouncing too much!"

Frank turned to the nurse, "Just like Fritz to be the only one to complain," he said. "Take the wheel," he continued, "there's a grenade in the back—it's our only chance!"

With grim determination the nurse seated herself at the wheel, as Frank went to the back of the ambulance. He looked out the rear window and saw the tank coming closer. Suddenly, a hail of lead tore into the machine—followed by an agonizing scream. One of the Britishers had been shot. His face and chest were riddled with machine gun bullets and his bandages were being saturated with fresh blood. A gasp and the soldier fell dead.

Frank stiffened as he bit the pin off the grenade and hurled it—but the ambulance swerved and the missile exploded harmlessly on the road.

Bitterly, Frank turned to the Nazi and said, "You'll soon be free, if we're not machine gunned to pieces, first!" Frank returned to his place at the wheel. Ahead of him stretched the shell torn road. He slowed down to maneuver about the craters.

Inside, the nurse pulled a sheet over the dead soldier's face. Turning to the Nazi, she cried aloud, "Butcher!"

The German winced. Believe me, he said softly, "I'm not like that. I'm just a simple peasant who worked hard all my life. Then the Fuehrer came—he changed us from simple folks to wild beasts!"

The German breathed heavily as he lay back thinking of the pleasant courtesy extended by the hospital unit. For the first time he saw clearly the viciousness of the Nazi war machine. Suddenly, he bit his lip and muttered, "Ja lieber Gott!"

"We can get out of this," he whispered hoarsely.

The nurse bent closer. Into her ear the Nazi unfolded an ingenious plan.

... The ambulance rounded a

bend in the road and halted. Soon the tank tore around the curve and came to a full stop behind the ambulance. Two heads popped out from the tank opening.

"Heil Hitler!" one of the men yelled at a Nazi soldier, who stood in the center of the road aiming a rifle at the ambulance. The tank driver turned to his companion and said, "He spoiled the fun of blowing it up. Come—let's go out and ask him his regiment!"

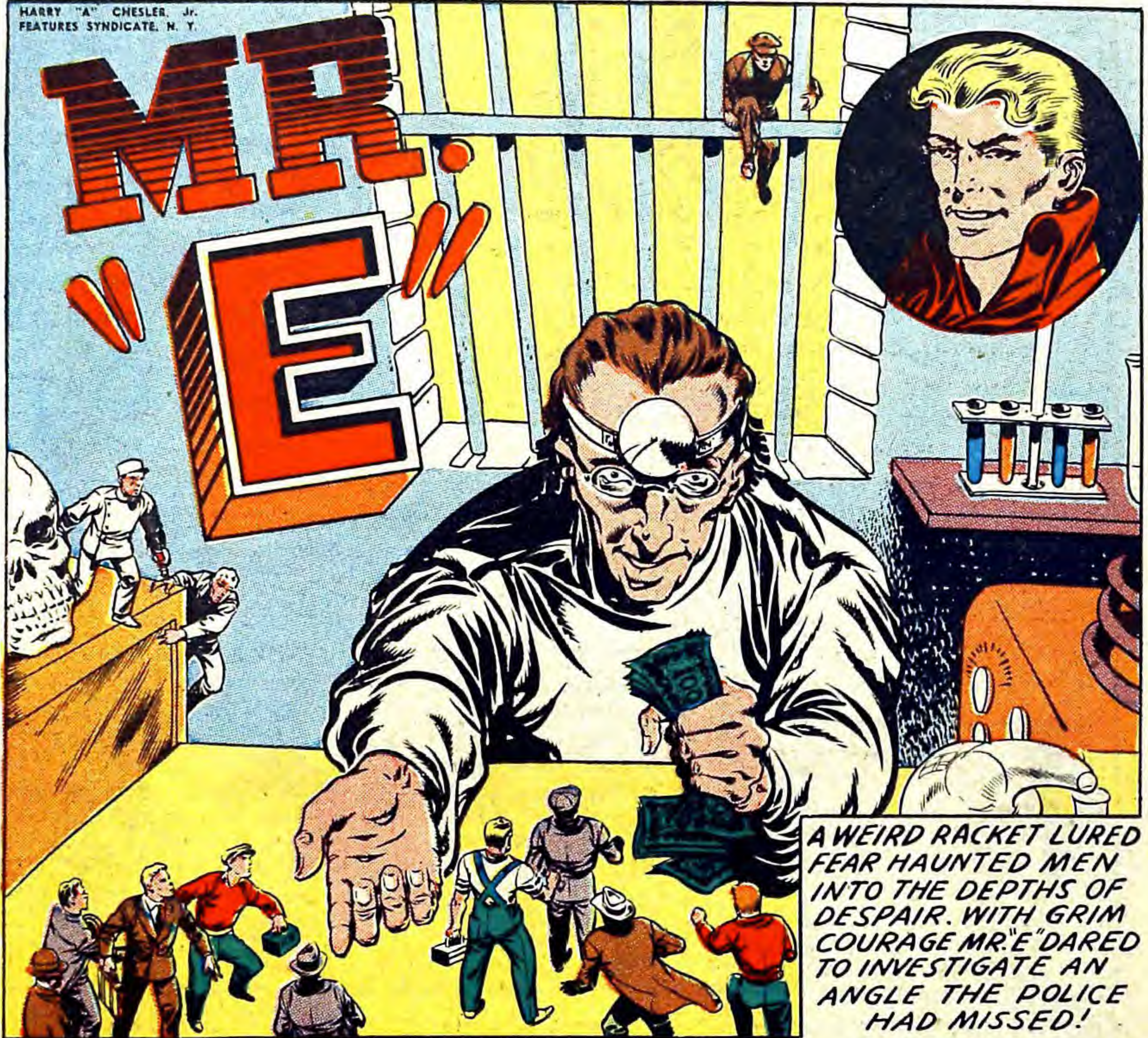
The tank men began climbing down, at the same time giving the Nazi salute and yelling, "Heil the Fuehrer! What Panzer division are you with?"

The soldier looked up, aimed his rifle and replied, "With the British army! One move and you're both dead pigeons!"

The terrified Nazi tank men threw up their hands and cried, "Ach Himmel! This is not fair—we thought you were a comrade?"

"No, I'm not!" yelled Frank, who was in the wounded German's uniform. "I'm a gentleman," he continued, "otherwise I'd have shot you both in the back, as you would have done. Now get out and march—the war is over for both of you!"

—THE END—



ON A WARM SPRING DAY...



AT NIGHTFALL -- I'M OUT ON BAIL, BUT I CAN'T GO THROUGH WITH IT, MADGE. I'M GOING TO TALK!

YOU CAN'T, PAUL! YOU DON'T WORRY. YOU'LL BE BACK IN A MONTH!



HE WON'T TALK NOW. LUCKY THE BOSS SENT ME TO CHECK ON HIM!



PAUL! SPEAK TO ME! ARE YOU--



QUITE RIGHT! BUT I'M SNATCHING YOU SO IT'LL LOOK LIKE YOU DID IT!

YOU-- YOU KILLED MY HUSBAND!



YOU'LL BE AN EXCELLENT SUBJECT FOR DR. HAHN'S EXPERIMENTAL OPERATION.



LATE THE FOLLOWING DAY--

I'M SURE PAUL WASN'T CRAZY. IT'S ALL MR. E'S AND MY SISTER DIDN'T KILL HIM. CAN'T YOU HELP ME?



AT THIS UNDERGROUND TEMPLE MR. E BOWS BEFORE THE GOD OF AN EXTINCT RACE--

I BESEECH THEE, ALL WISE AND POWERFUL KING KOLAH, FOR AID BY YOUR MESSENGERS OF JUSTICE.



THE WEIRD IDOL SENDS FORTH A WINGED COURIER--

YOUR HUMBLE SERVANT OFFERS THANKS AND VOWS THAT JUSTICE WILL BE DONE!



REACHING THE COURT HOUSE THE COURIER TAKES HUMAN FORM.

I'LL GET THE DOPE FOR MR. E.





BUT KOLAH'S MESSENGERS OF JUSTICE ARE ON THE JOB.





THAT WAS THE LAST SOCK YOU'LL TAKE AT ANYBODY, MISTER!

HIS JAW'S LIKE A ROCK!



BE LUCK IF THAT KILLED HIM, 'CAUSE IF HE EVER WAKES UP---



AH--YOU GOT HIM! GOOD! WHO IS-- UH! IT'S MR. E.

THAT'S RIGHT, DR. HAHN. DO YOU THINK DUNHAM TALKED BEFORE WALLACH KILLED HIM?



IMPOSSIBLE! I'LL SEND OUT WALLACH AND BENZ TO CATCH ANYONE WHO CAME WITH HIM. THROW HIM IN A CELL!



SMELLING SALTS QUICKENS HIS BREATH!

THIS STIMULANT WILL HELP, TOO.



I'VE SET THE EXPLOSIVE CHARGE INTO THE LOCK.

GOOD! JUMP AND RUN FOR SAFETY WHEN I LIGHT THE FUSE.



WHERE AM I? OOPHI! KOLAH'S MESSENGERS OF JUSTICE ARE IN ON THIS JOB!



THIS MUST BE THE CELLBLOCK FOR UNINVITED GUESTS. THE PROBLEM IS HOW TO GET OUT!



HE MUST HAVE COME ALONE DOC. NO TRACE OF ANYONE OUTSIDE.

GOOD! NOW I'LL MAKE THE EXPERIMENTAL OPERATION ON DUNHAM'S WIFE.



HOPE YOU HAVE BETTER LUCK WITH THIS ONE THAN YOU HAD WITH THE OTHERS.

YES-- BUT IF SHE LIVES I'LL HAVE TO KILL HER ANYWAY.



MY FAME AND FORTUNE WILL BE ASSURED IF I CAN REMOVE THE FRONTAL LOBE OF THE BRAIN SO THE PATIENT SURVIVES!



MEANWHILE.. WELL, I'LL BE! THE FELLOW WHO WAS ARRESTED FOR ATTACKING THE STONE LIONS ON THE LIBRARY STEPS WITH A SWORD.

THEY TRICKED ME INTO ACTING CRAZY SO I WOULD NOT BE DRAFTED.



DR. HAHN PROMISED TO RELEASE US. HE'S BLEEDING OUR FAMILIES OF THEIR SAVINGS BY THREATENING TO EXPOSE US.



I'LL LET THE OTHERS OUT. IF YOU WANT TO CATCH DR. HAHN, BETTER BE QUICK, MR. "E."

I'M THINKING THE SAME THING!



NOW I GET IT! YOU DID KIDNAP DUNHAM'S WIFE!

HE BROKE LOOSE! KILL HIM!



ONE SIDE, OBNOXIOUS!



IT'S TOO LATE FOR THAT NOW, DOCTOR!



HIS ASSISTANT'S HEAD STRUCK THE TABLE. YOU KNOCKED THEM COLD, MR. E."

YES, BUT THE OTHERS HEARD THE NOISE AND ARE COMING!

HE FELL FOR THAT ONE!



WOW! WATCH MR. E. TAKE THE OTHER CULPRIT!



NOW IF I CAN KEEP 'EM COVERED FOR AWHILE.

IN A FEW SWIFT MOMENTS--



I'M CALLING FROM OAKWOOD SANITARIUM, INSPECTOR...

HELLO, MR. E. A SQUAD'S ALREADY ON THE WAY. MRS. DUNHAM'S SISTER DROVE BACK IN YOUR CAR, AND TIPPED US OFF.

I'VE GOT ENOUGH EVIDENCE TO SEND THEM ALL TO THE CHAIR. TAKE 'EM AWAY!

IT'S A PLEASURE, MR. E."



I'M TO BLAME FOR MY HUSBAND'S MURDER. I URGED HIM TO TAKE DR. HAHN'S PROPOSITION TO AVOID THE DRAFT.

YOU PAID FOR YOUR MISTAKE. I HOPE IT'LL BE A LESSON FOR OTHERS.



IT TAUGHT US PLENTY TOO, MR. E. ALL OF US ARE REPORTING FOR INDUCTION TOMORROW.

THAT'S THE RIGHT IDEA. GOOD LUCK FELLOWS!



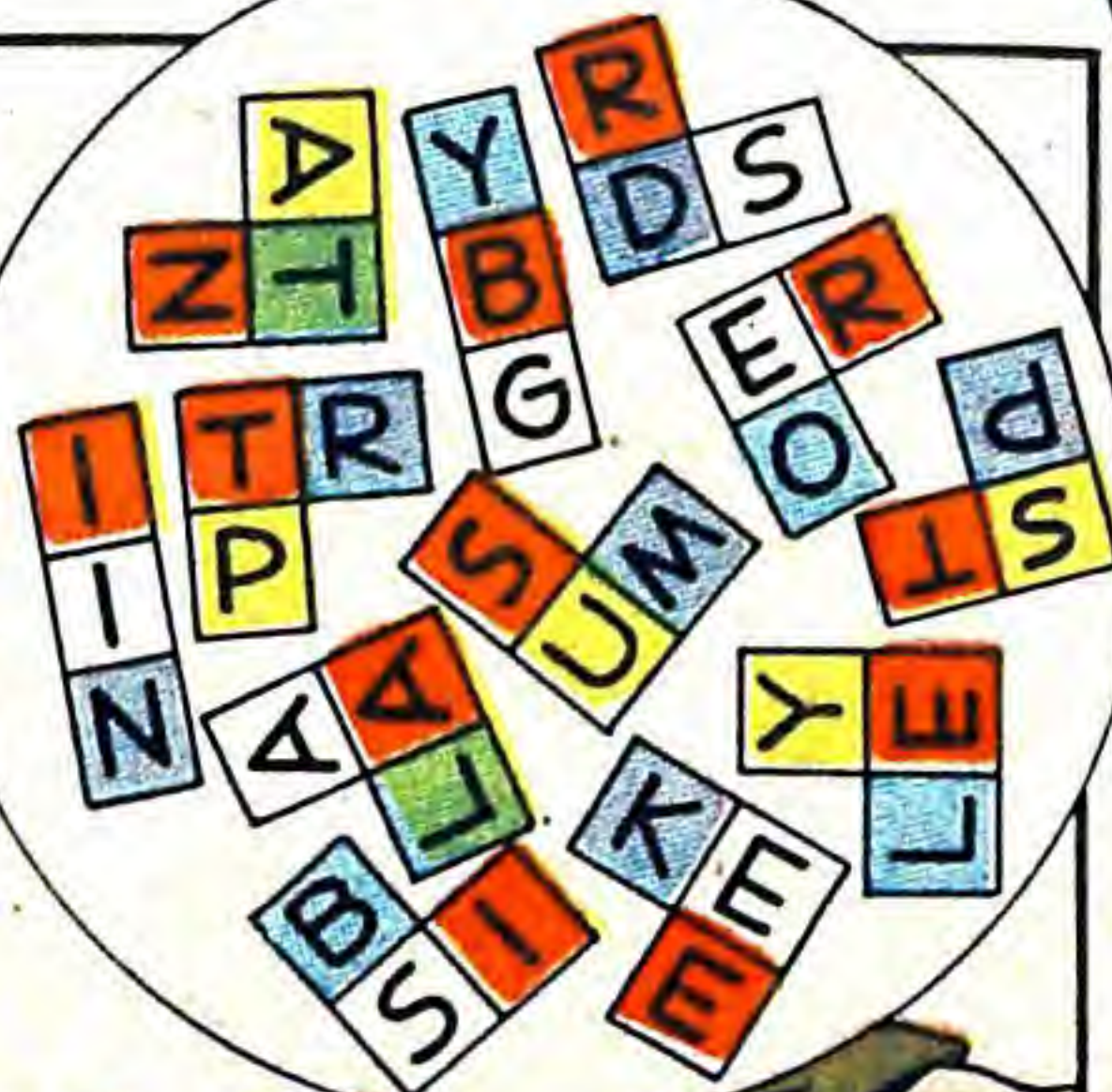
BEFORE DAWN..

WITH THE MIRACULOUS AID OF YOUR MESSENGERS, ALL WISE AND POWERFUL ONE, JUSTICE HAS BEEN CARRIED OUT AGAIN!

STICKLERS

TURN PAGE UPSIDE DOWN FOR ANSWERS.

1



CUT OUT THE LETTERED PIECES, ON OLD MAN BASEBALL, AND PUT THEM TOGETHER TO FORM A SQUARE....YOU THEN WILL HAVE SIX WELL KNOWN BASEBALL TERMS!

2



The
**HYPNOTIZED
CARDS**

3



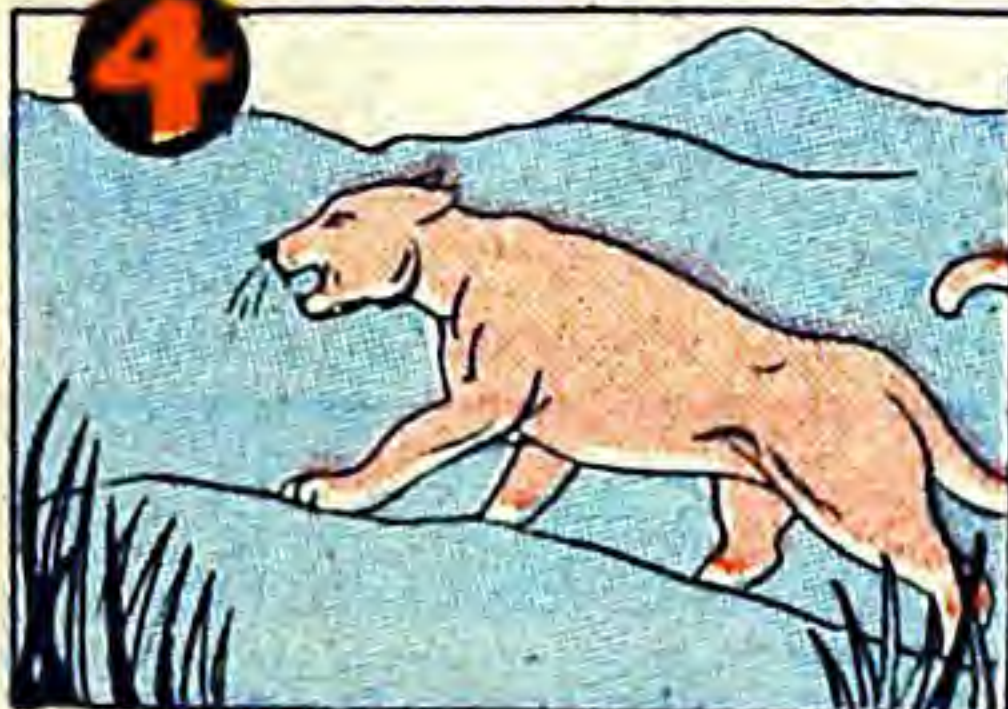
HOLDING A DOZEN CARDS—WITH YOUR HAND UPSIDE DOWN!

SOLUTION— PREPARE A PAPER FASTENER, AS IN FIGURE NO.1...PLACE IN HAND AS IN FIGURE NO.2, WHILE CARDS ARE BEING SELECTED.



THEN STICK "KEY" CARD TO WAX, AND GROUP REMAINING CARDS AROUND IT, AS IN FIGURE 3.

4



THIS
ANIMAL
HAS 4 NAMES
ONE OF THEM
IS PANTHER—
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT ITS OTHER
NAMES ARE?

5

FOUR TO FIVE

BY CHANGING ONLY ONE LETTER AT A TIME IN EACH ROW—CAN YOU CHANGE 4 INTO 5 IN 6 CHANGES?

F	O	U	R
F	I	V	E

ANSWERS—
1. STRIKE, UMPIRE, STANDS, PLAYER, BATBOY, SINGLE.
2. FERRYBOAT. 4. MOUNTAIN LION, PUMA, COUGAR.
5. FOUR, FOUL, FOOL, FOOT, FORT, FORE, FIRE, FIVE.
6. TAFT. 7. LOON.

6

WHO

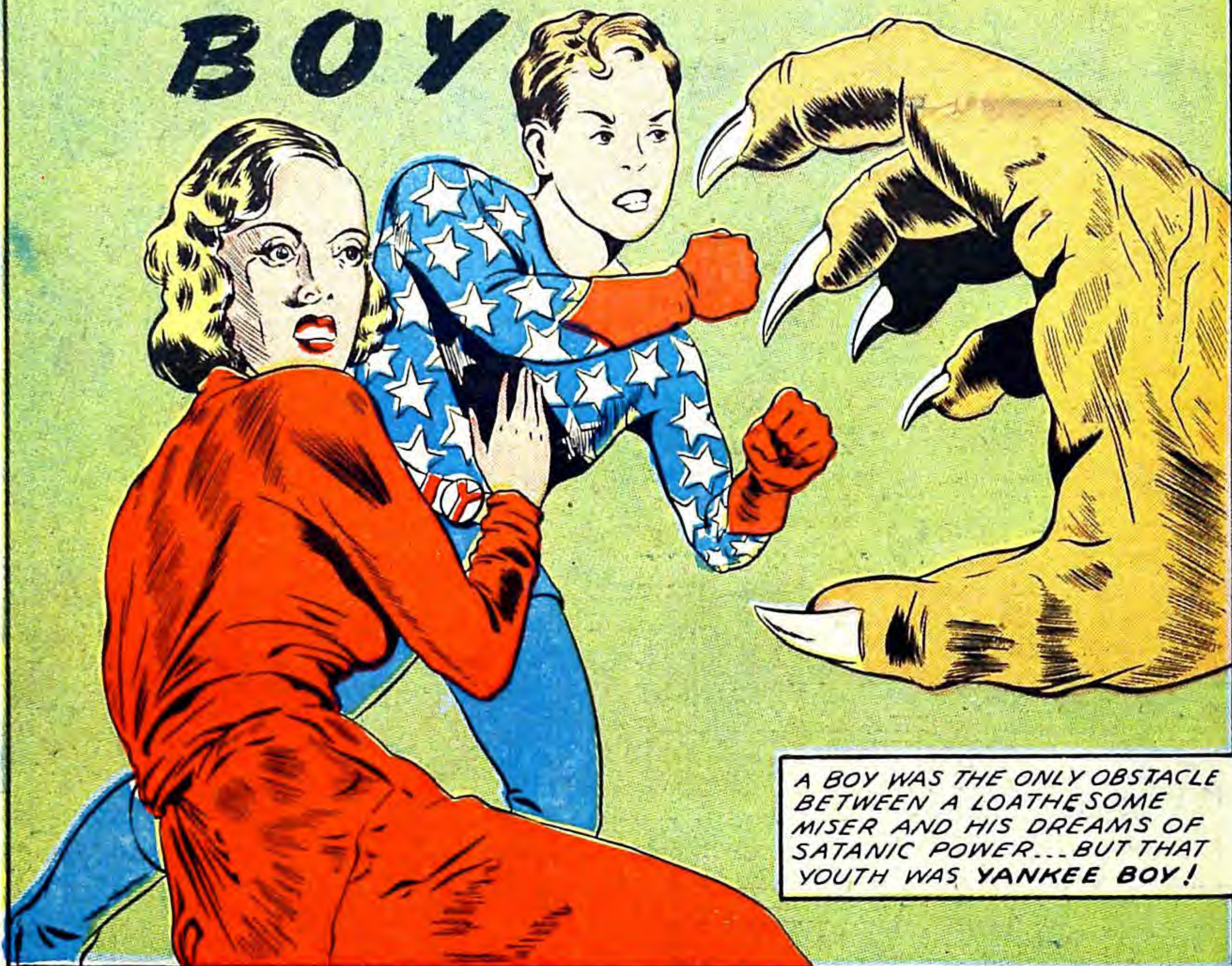
WAS THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE 48 UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

WHEE! I'M NAPOLEON!



THIS PICTURE REPRESENTS THE NAME OF A WELL KNOWN BIRD—DO YOU KNOW ITS NAME?

VANKEE BOY



A BOY WAS THE ONLY OBSTACLE BETWEEN A LOATHESOME MISER AND HIS DREAMS OF SATANIC POWER... BUT THAT YOUTH WAS YANKEE BOY!

IN A LONELY HOUSE ON ONE OF FREETOWN'S SIDESTREETS...

ANGEL, THERE'S A TRUCK COMING THROUGH ON THE NORTH ROAD AT MIDNIGHT. OFFER THE DRIVER A HUNDRED BUCKS.... YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO IF HE REFUSES!

YEAH, I KNOW BOSS!



DON'T FORGET TO WEAR THIS. IF ANYONE EVER SAW YOUR REAL FACE THEY'D NEVER FORGET IT.

SURE, SURE, BUT A GUY CAN'T HELP HIS LOOKS, CAN HE?

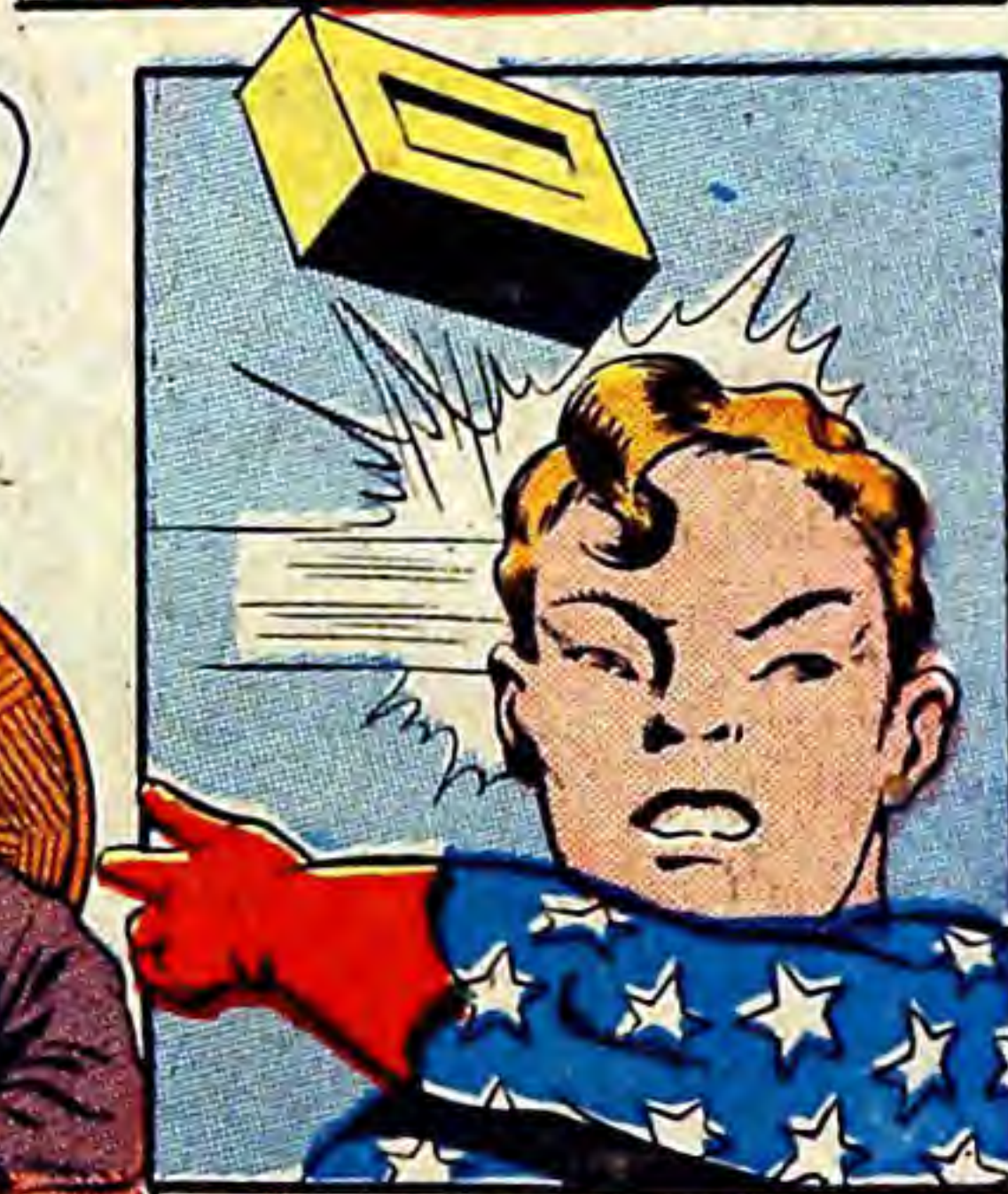
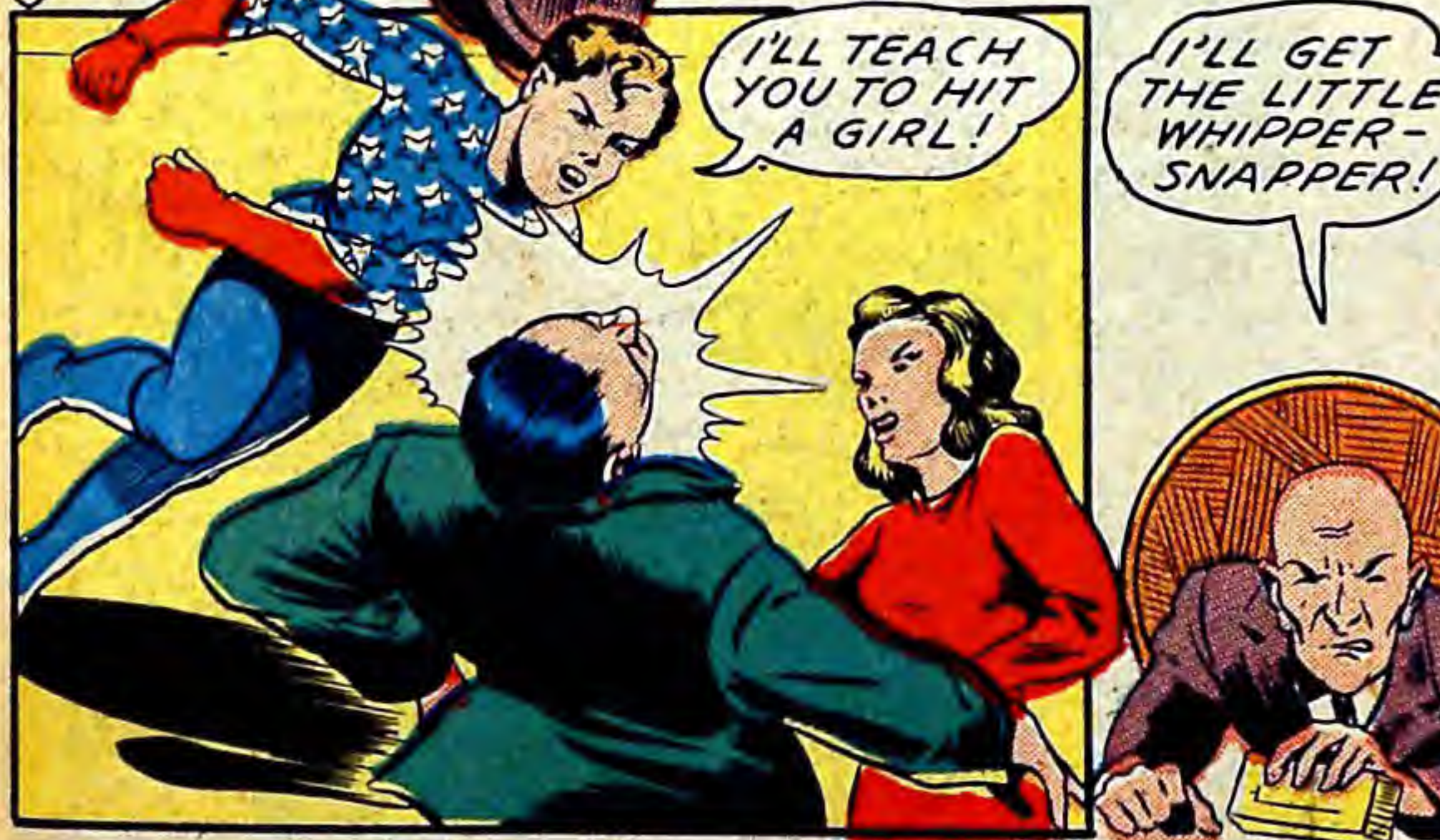
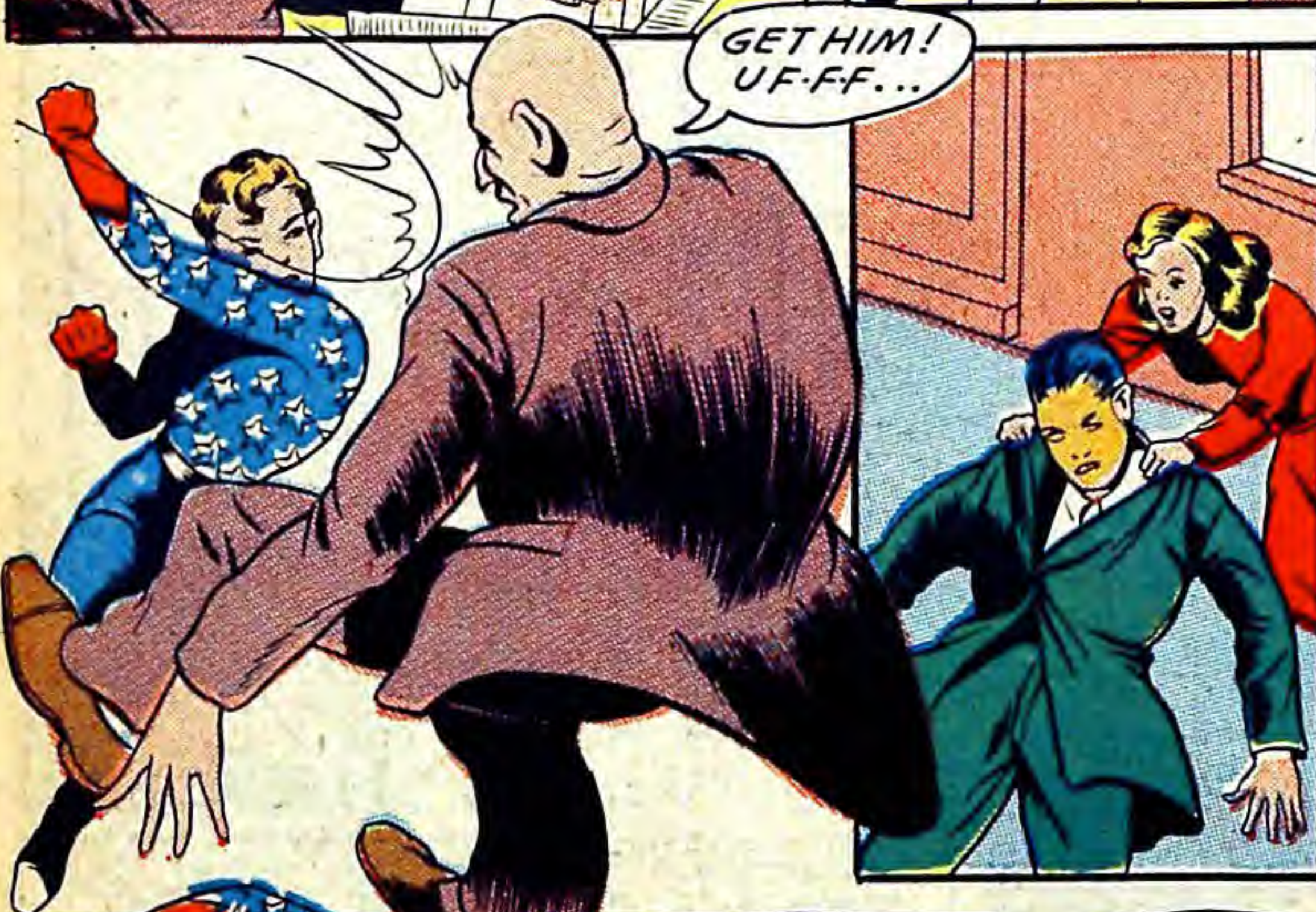
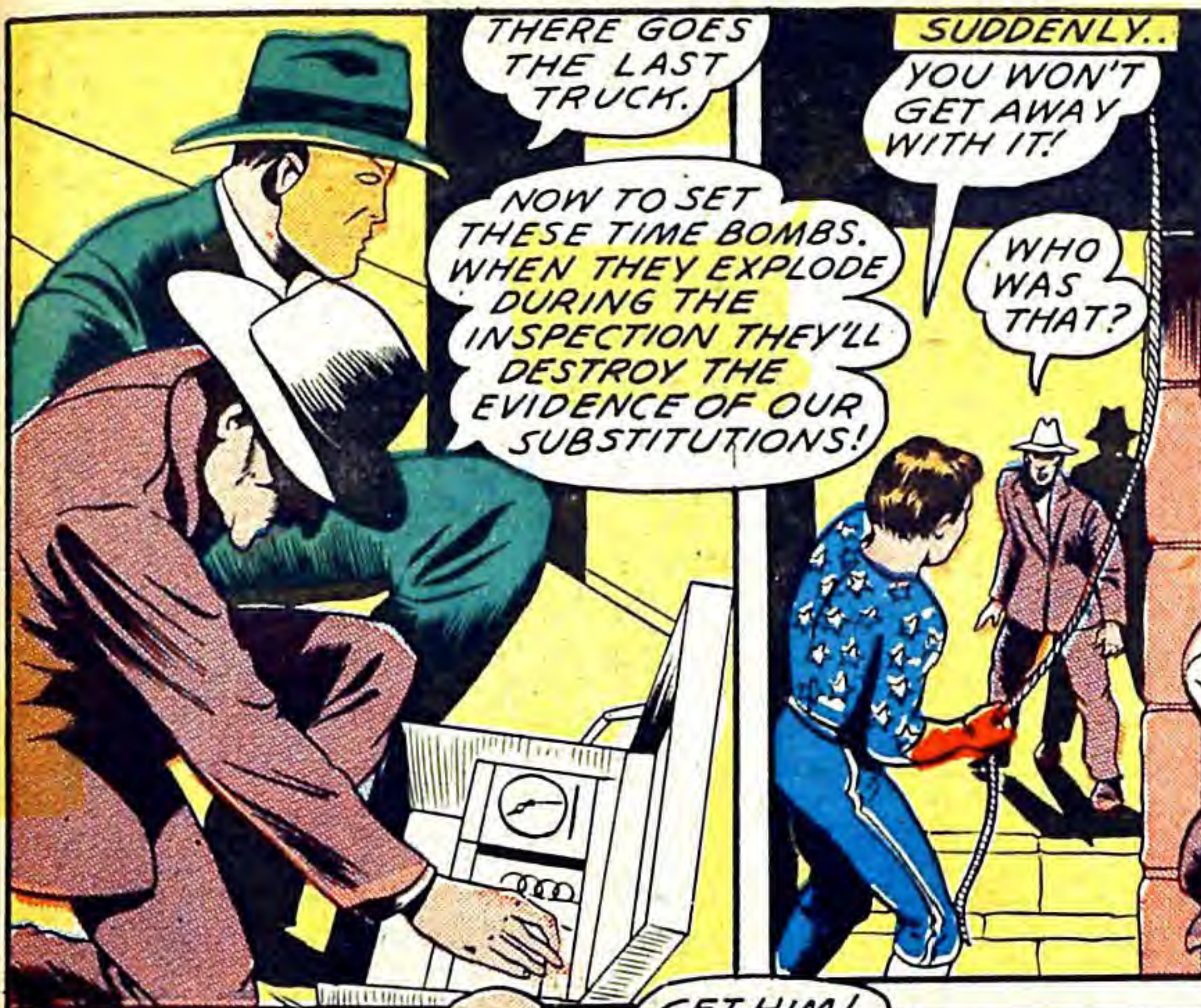


OKAY, BOSS. I'LL BE BACK LATER!











WHAT'LL WE DO WITH THEM, BOSS?

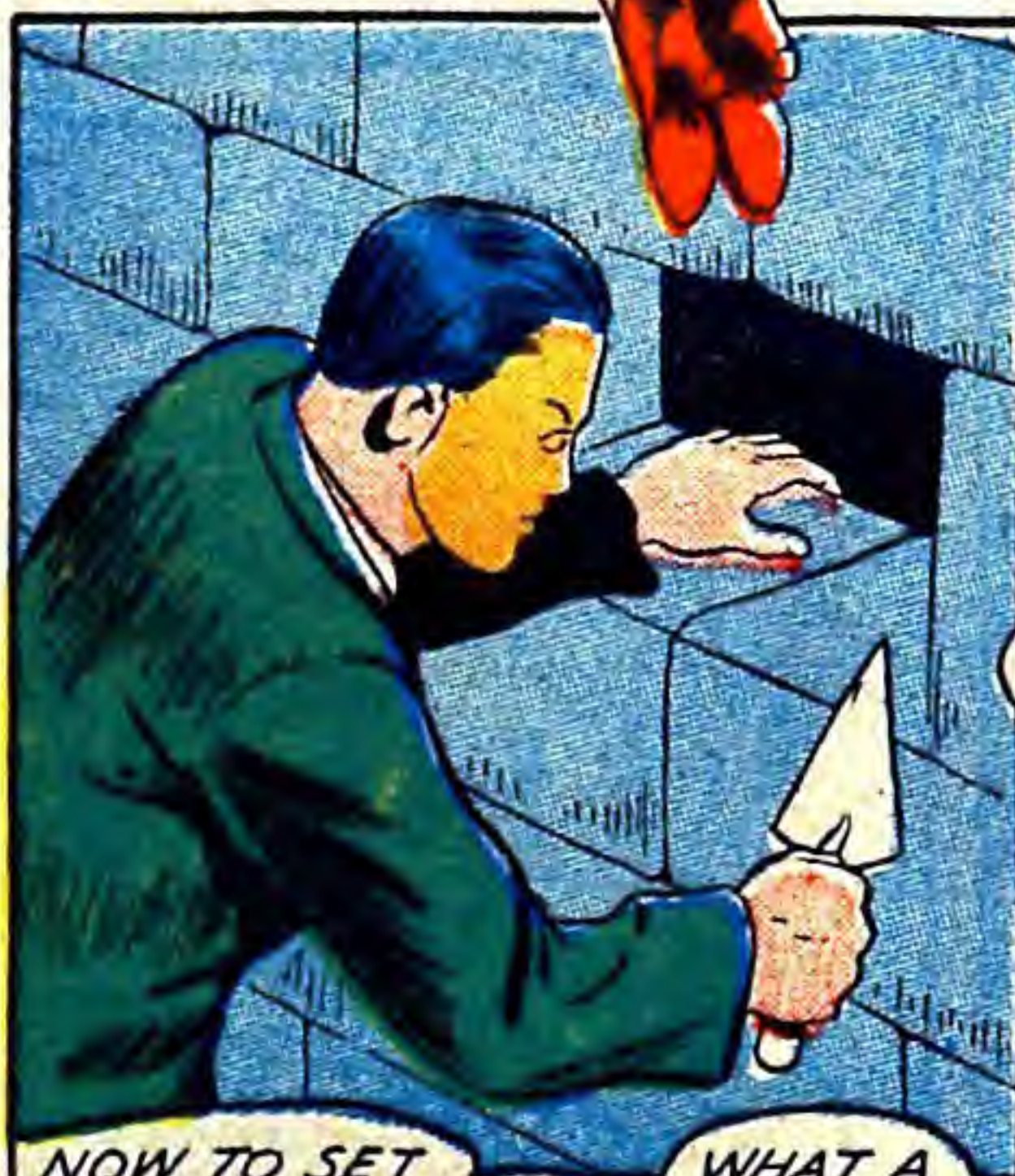
BRING HER OVER HERE IN THE CORNER. I'VE GOT AN IDEA.



I HOPE IT'S A GOOD ONE! IF THESE BRATS EVER GET LOOSE...



THIS'LL DO IT! NOW GO AHEAD WALL THEM IN!



YOU CAN'T! PLE-E-E-ASE!



SLEEP WELL, LITTLE ONES!..



NOW TO SET THE TIME BOMBS WITHOUT INTERRUPTIONS. THE JOB WILL BE BLAMED ON SABOTEURS.

WHAT A CLEVER GUY YOU ARE, SKUGG!



LATER..

TEN O'CLOCK TOMORROW MORNING-AND WE'LL BE HUNTING FOR ANOTHER JOB.

TOO BAD WE'RE NOT IN THE FUNERAL BUSINESS. THERE'LL BE WORK FOR THE UNDERTAKER AFTER THE EXPLOSION!

NEXT MORNING....

THE WORKERS
START WORK
HERE TOMORROW.
MR. SKOGG DID
A SWELL JOB.

JUST A
HALF HOUR
AND WE
OFFICIALLY
DEDICATE
THE PLACE
TO THE WAR
EFFORT!



ARE YOU
ALL RIGHT?
SPEAK!

WHAT...
WHERE
ARE WE?



WE'RE BURIED ALIVE!
THEY WALLED US IN
AFTER YOU WERE
KNOCKED OUT.

THE DEVILS!
SOMEHOW
WE'VE GOT
TO BREAK
OUT. LOOK!



WHAT LUCK--
SOME WORKMAN
MUST HAVE
LEFT IT!



A FEW SECONDS LATER.

GOOD!... NOW GET
UPSTAIRS AND WARN
THE OFFICIALS TO GET
AWAY FROM THE
BUILDING. I'M GOING
TO FIND SKOGG!



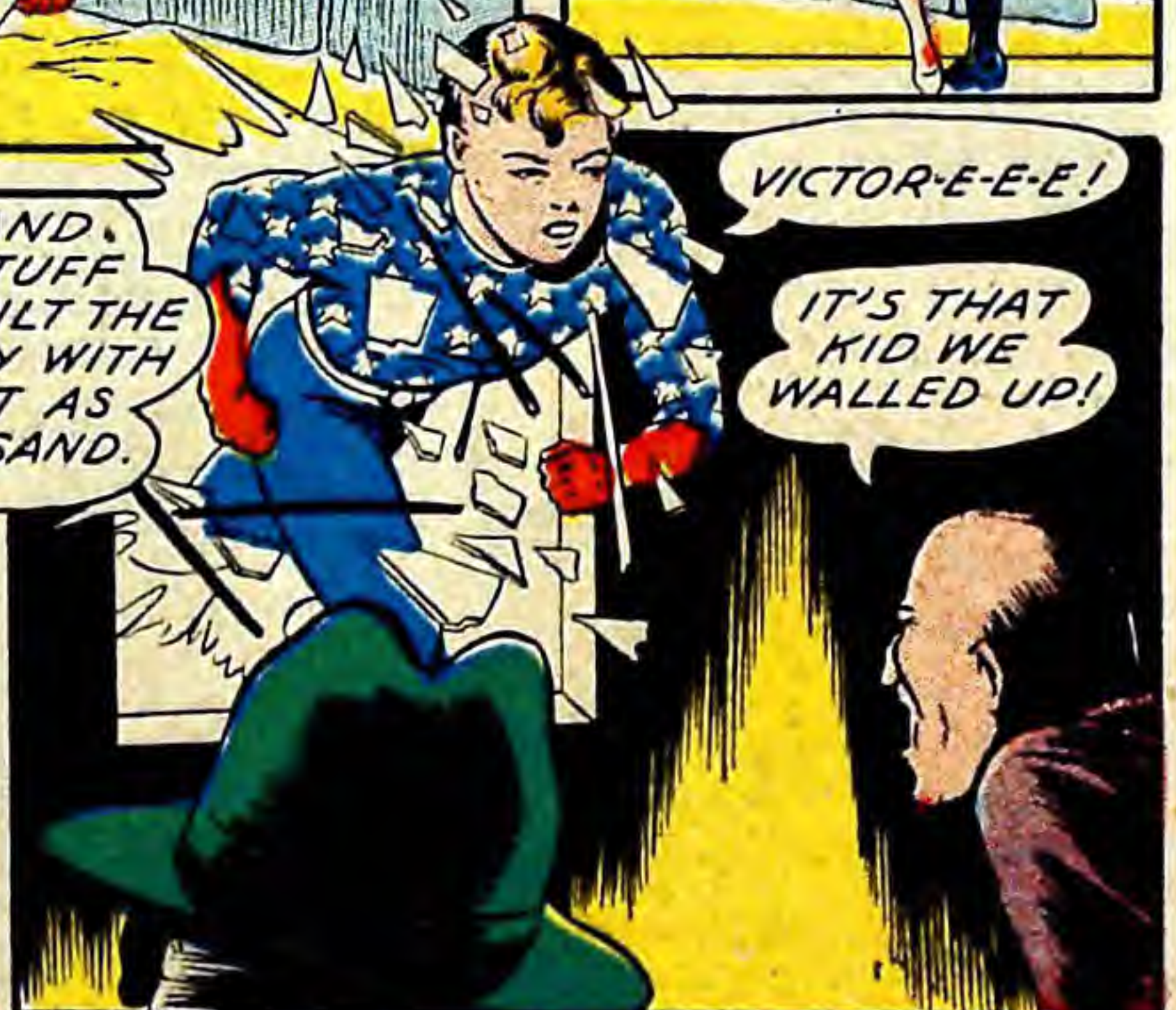
STICK WITH ME,
SONNY. WE'LL WEAR
DIAMONDS! LOOK
WHAT WE MADE
SELLING THE
MATERIAL.

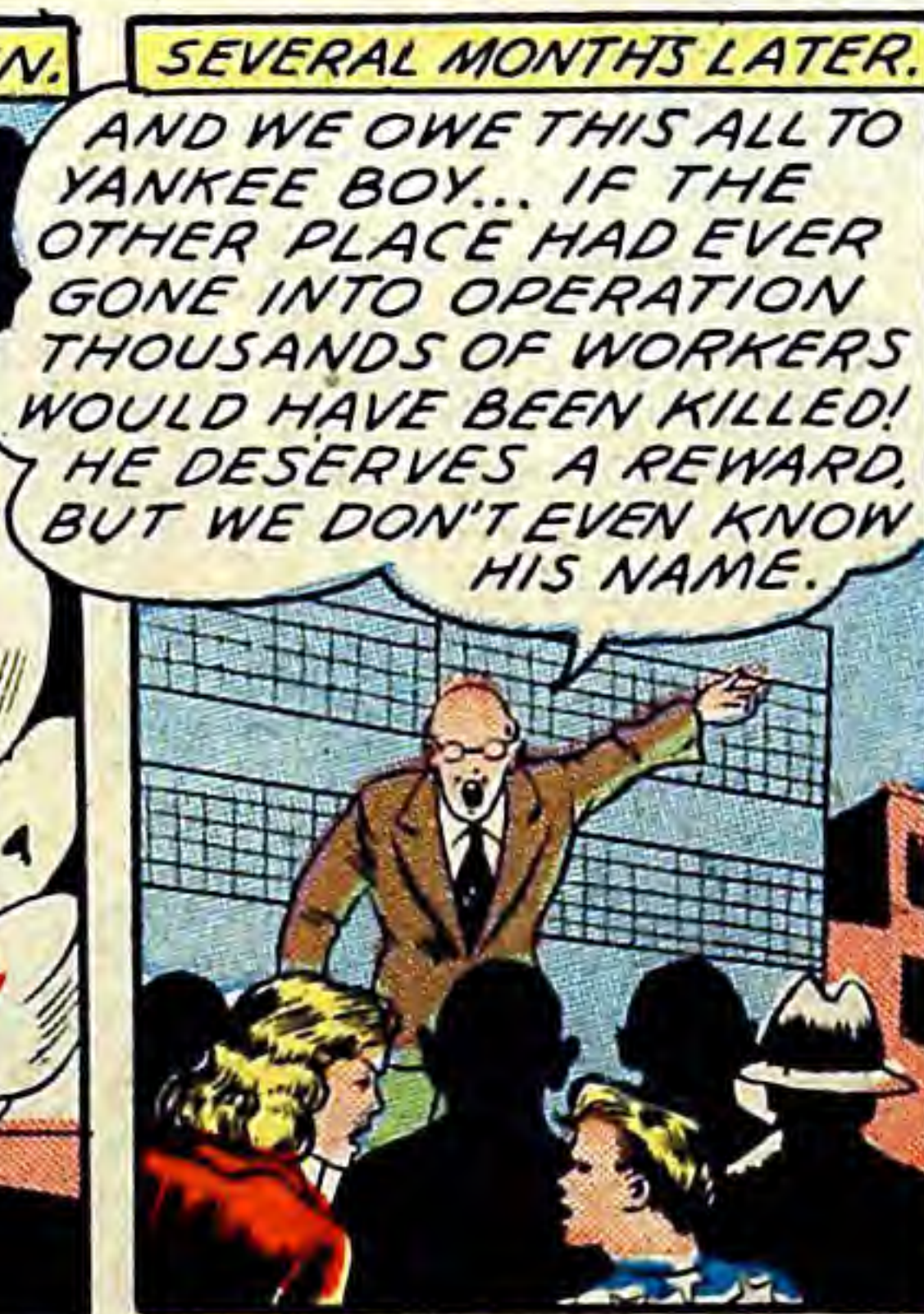
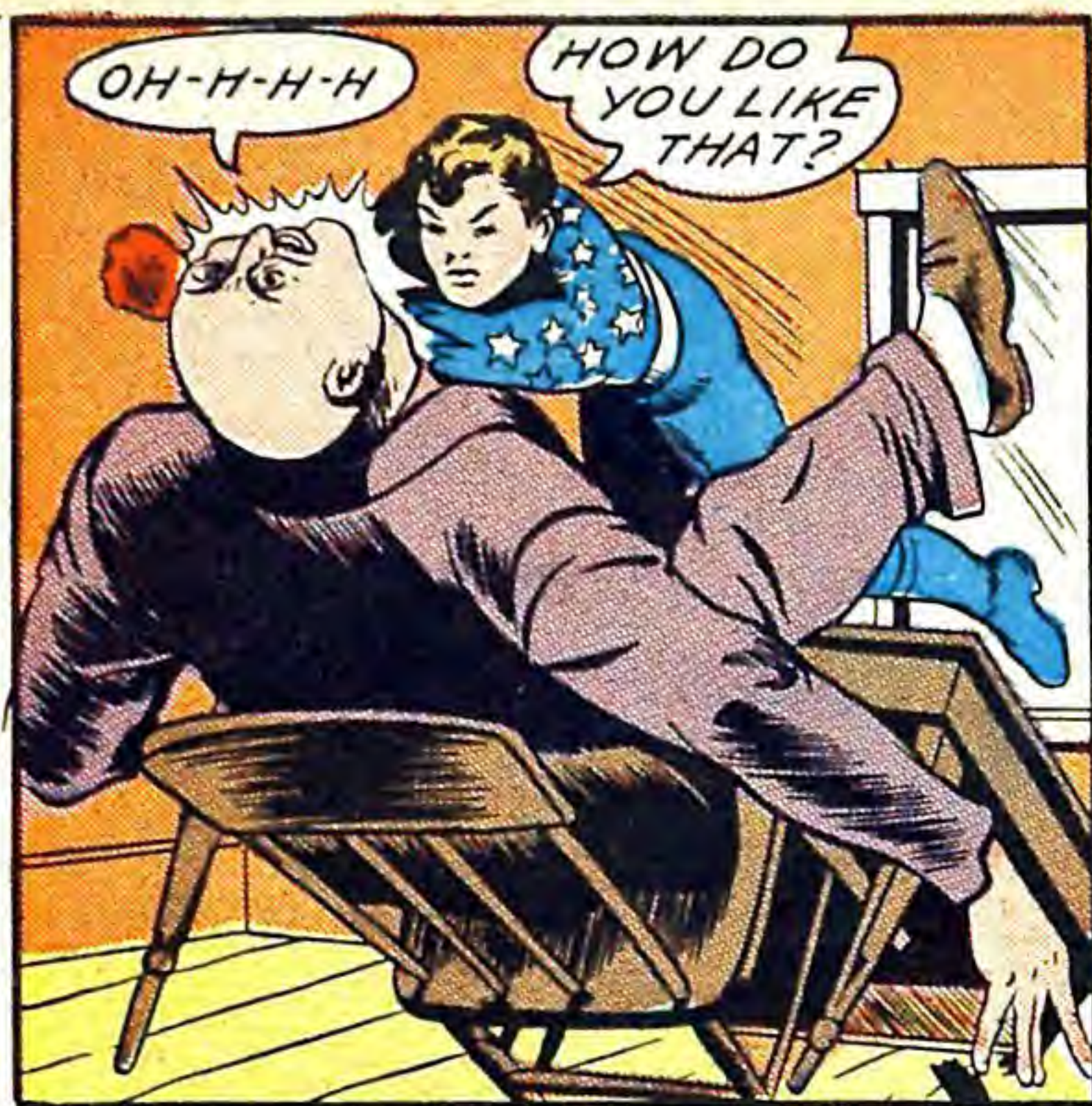
YEAH AND,
THAT STUFF
YOU BUILT THE
FACTORY WITH
IS JUST AS
SOFT AS SAND.



VICTOR-E-E-E!

IT'S THAT
KID WE
WALLED UP!





REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

I'D MARRY JIM IF
IT WASN'T FOR THOSE
FILTHY BLACKHEADS
OF HIS

I'LL ASK BOB
TO TALK TO
HIM RIGHT
AWAY

WHY DON'T YOU TRY
VACUTEX FOR THOSE
BLACKHEADS JIM? IT
CERTAINLY HELPED ME

THANKS BOB.
IT SOUNDS
WORTH
TRYING

JIM DARLING,
HOW NICE AND
CLEAN YOU
LOOK!

YOU CAN THANK
VACUTEX
FOR THAT,
HONEY!



AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your \$1.00 will be immediately refunded.

**ONLY
THREE
EASY
STEPS**

**UGLY
BLACKHEADS**

**USE
VACUTEX**



**THEY'RE
OUT!**

**RUSH
COUPON**

**Send No
MONEY**

ACTUAL
LENGTH
3 1/2"



BALLCO PRODS. CO., Dept. 3603, 516 5th AVE., N.Y., N.Y.

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 3603
516 Fifth Avenue, New York 18, N. Y.

- ☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman \$1.00 plus postage. My \$1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.
☐ I prefer to enclose \$1.00 now and save postage. (Same guarantee as above.)

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

FREE!

WITH THIS AMAZING OFFER
RED AND WHITE WIG WAG
Signal Flags and Authentic Code Instruction

How would you like to be able to talk to your friend without other people knowing what you are saying? How would you like to be able to use wig wag code just like the Army and Navy do? With this amazing offer, you get absolutely free 2 big red and white signal flags and complete flag code instruction. You can mystify your friends, you can use it for your club, and you can do it quickly and easily in just 5 minutes with this new, simplified method! Because you get

FREE TOO

a complete course in code with a new easy, simplified method. You will also learn international dot-and-dash Morse code. Read on. Get yours free with this offer.



MADE IN U.S.A.

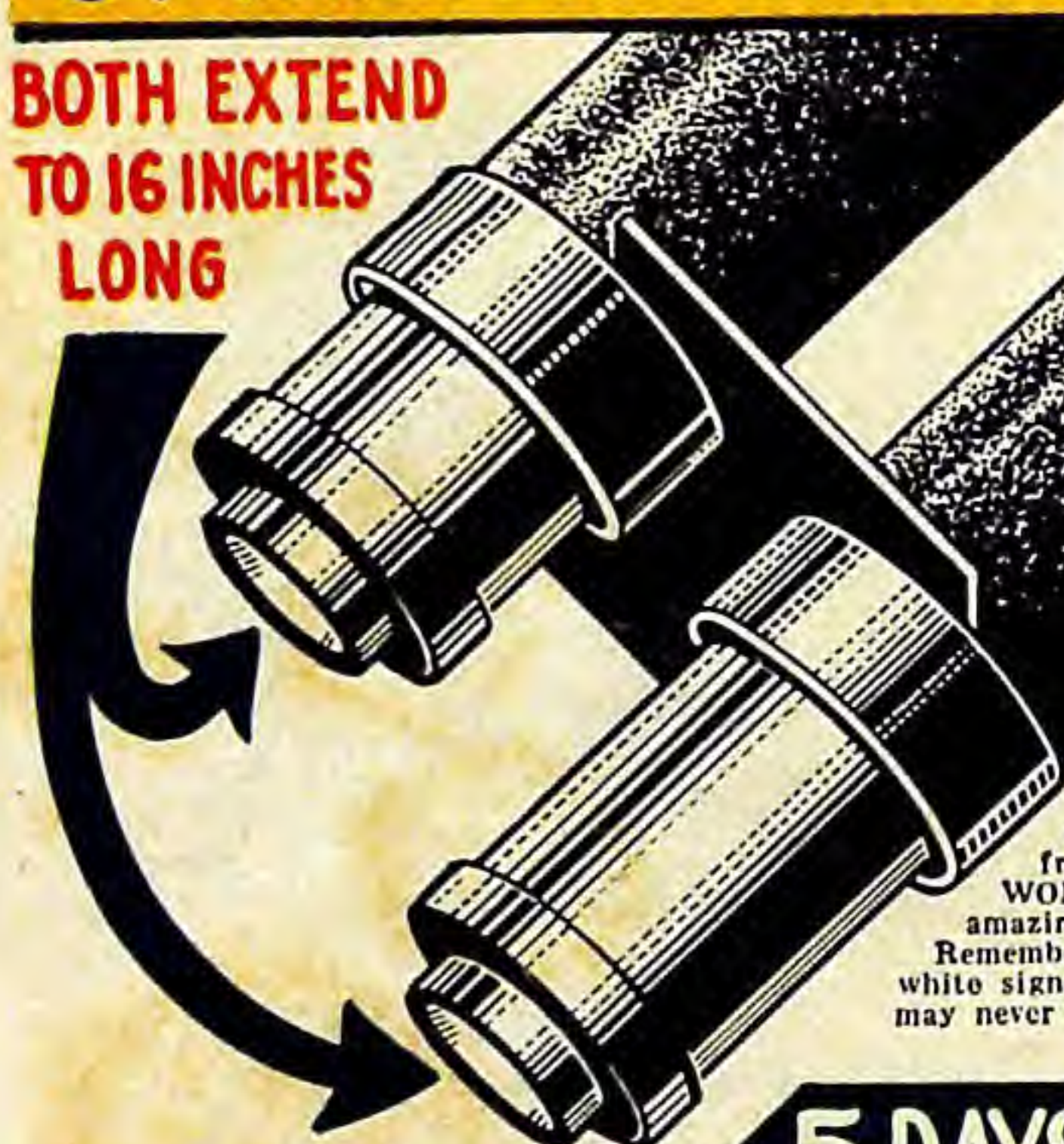


IT'S NEW, IT'S THE WONDERSCOPE

— TWO REAL TELESCOPES IN ONE —

5 POWER FOR SHORT RANGE-10 POWER FOR EXTRA MILEAGE

**BOTH EXTEND
TO 16 INCHES
LONG**



BRINGS OBJECTS FAR AWAY CLEARLY CLOSE TO YOUR EYE

Here's a sensational new invention! Here's a scientific instrument that we have never before made available! The WONDERSCOPE is 2 beautiful telescopes in 1. Yes, 2 separate telescopes, one 10 power for very long range and one 5 power for medium distances. Think of the things that you can do with this wonderful new precision device that solves the mysteries of distance. You can now see your friends from far away and know what they are doing. You can see airplanes in the sky as if they were on the ground. You can see sporting events, birds, ships, the moon, etc. If you have a friend who lives some distance from your house he can signal you from his room and you will see him just as if you were there. You will actually be able to see 10 times as far as you can see now. Think of it—actually 10 times! The WONDERSCOPE has a patented, accurate distance measuring device. You can look at any object and your WONDERSCOPE will tell you just how far away it is. You can have real fun with your signal flags too. Play war with a friend. Have him be the "Advance Observation Post Officer", or the Captain of "Destroyer X". He can go even as far as a mile away and signal you with flags. Looking through your WONDERSCOPE, you will know exactly what he is telling you. You can be the envy of all your friends. You can be the first to have this amazing WONDERSCOPE, if you act now. Remember, the WONDERSCOPE is 2 telescopes in 1, one 5 power and one 10 power. It has never been sold at this amazing price. The WONDERSCOPE is made in America and has genuine ground and polished glass lenses. Remember, too, that with every WONDERSCOPE we give you absolutely free of extra charge 2 big red and white signal flags, complete wig wag flag code instruction, and dot-and-dash Morse code instruction. This offer may never be repeated, so order yours now! Send the coupon today!

5 DAYS TRIAL

HERE'S OUR AMAZING OFFER

You would imagine that the WONDERSCOPE would be terribly expensive. It should be—but for this amazing introductory sale we have made the price only \$1.98. You can get your WONDERSCOPE and free signal flags and lessons by just sending the coupon. Send no money. When the postman comes with your set, simply pay him \$1.98 plus small delivery charges. (Send \$2.00 cash and we pay postage). If you want 2 complete WONDERSCOPE and flag sets, they will cost you only \$3.75. When you get yours, use it for 5 days. If you are not completely satisfied that it is the greatest thing you have ever bought, return it to us and your money will be refunded immediately. Supplies are limited so send the coupon now. Act fast! Be sure! Get yours today!

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- ☐ Send my WONDERSCOPE and free flags and code instruction. I will pay postman \$1.98 plus postage and C.O.D. charges on delivery. If within 5 days I am not completely satisfied with my WONDERSCOPE set I will return it to you and my money will be immediately refunded.
- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.00 cash. You pay postage. Same guarantee.
- ☐ Send me 2 complete WONDERSCOPE sets and free gifts. I will pay postman \$3.75 plus charges. Same guarantee as above.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....